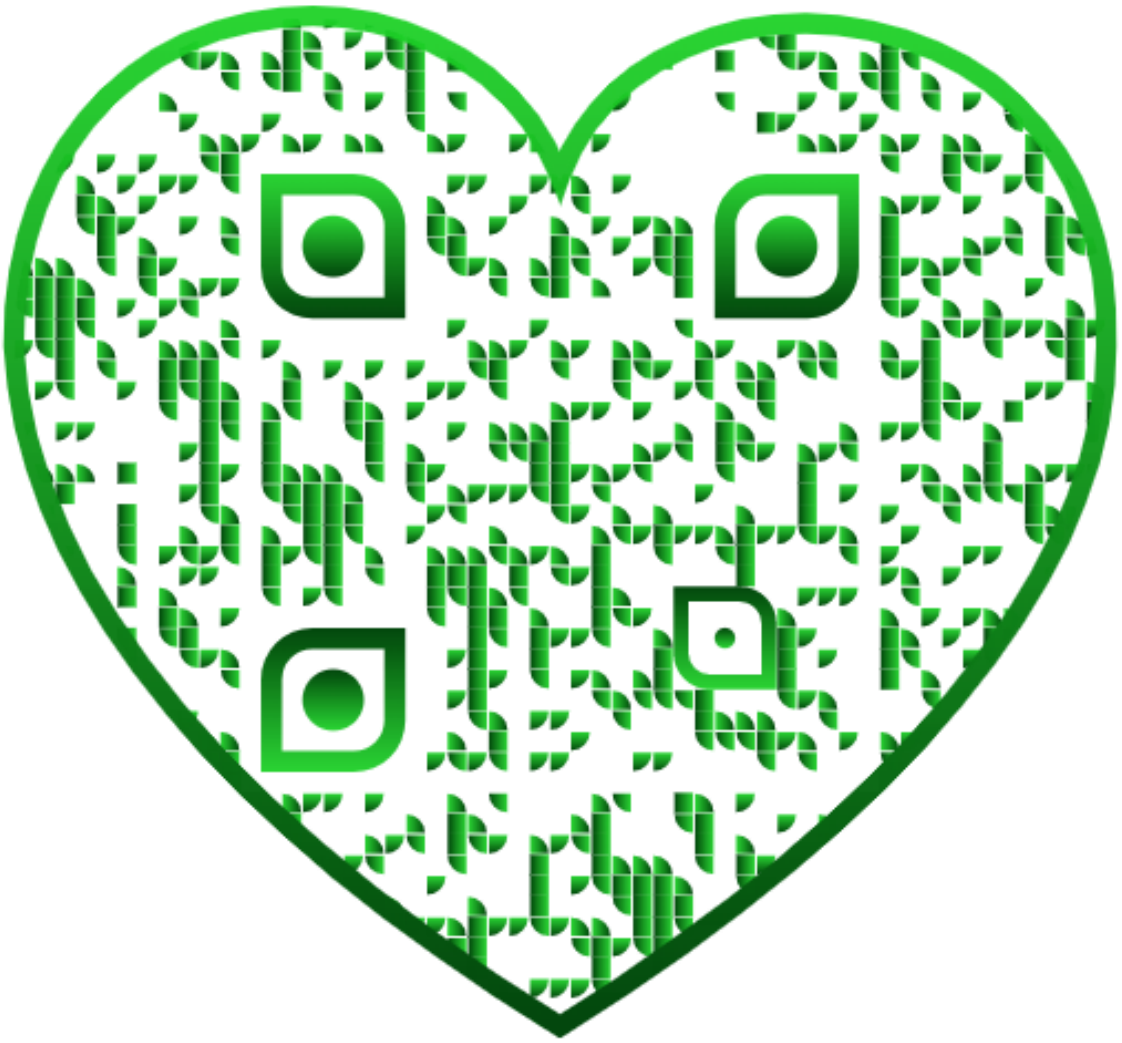
CLIFFORD STONE

EYES ONLY

The Story of Clifford Stone and UFO Crash Retrievals

Foreword by Robert Salas

Introduction & Interviews
by Paola Leopizzi Harris



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The Story of Clifford Stone and UFO Crash Retrievals

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This book was compiled and sponsored by international investigative journalist and UFO researcher Paola Leopizzi Harris as a gift to Sgt. Clifford Stone and his family and for the children of planet Earth so they may know the “truth” about UFOs from someone who lived this reality.

Clifford dedicates this book to his family, friends, and to his wife Hanh, who has stood by him always, with patience and with love.

A special dedication to Clifford’s granddaughter Anh Huyen Bui. Special thanks to Joe and Kevin, Clifford’s good friends.

Paola and Clifford wish to recognize the beautiful cover design by Gene Frazier of Roswell Landing, and co-creator of Earth Station Roswell. We also thank Jason Myers for his generous support, Ash Staunton for his assistance, and Carolyn Oakley at Luminous Moon Design.

In Loving Memory of Robert Stone and Anh Nguyen

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Back row: HONG NGUYEN (Daughter), HANH THI STONE (Wife), CLIFFORD EARL STONE (me), LINH DUY BUI (Grandson) and JOSH TESSIER (Son-In-Law) Front row: ANH HUYEN BUI (Granddaughter), HUU NGHIA BUI (Grandson) and ADELE TESSIER (Granddaughter).

Pictured above: Clifford Earl Stone and Hanh Thi Stone. Right: Robert Stone. Photos courtesy Clifford Stone

Foreword

I first met Sgt. Clifford Stone in May 2001. He and I, along with eighteen other witnesses, testified about the UFO phenomenon to the

national and international press at the first Disclosure conference in Washington DC. What I recall about our first meeting was his shyness, seriousness and his emotional response to his own story. The most vivid memory I have of Sgt. Stone during that time is when he told me about his experience as a member of a UFO recovery team while in the Army. He told me he had held a sick or injured EBE (Extra-Terrestrial Biological Entity) in his arms. The being was clearly suffering and Sgt. Stone deeply felt its pain and was so touched by the experience that that he could not help but weep in sympathy because of its condition. He had felt a very close connection with that being. And while he was telling me this story, Sgt. Stone was also weeping. He was clearly re-living that moment.

Sgt. Stone's story was just one of many I heard during the 2001 Disclosure conference.

For myself and, I think, most of the others we were all in awe of the each other's stories. By that time I had heard many UFO stories from the countless number of people I had contacted during my own research. I was inclined to listen to UFO stories with a healthy dose of skepticism. I suppose we all have some criteria somewhere in the recesses of our minds as to how we judge when people are telling us the truth. Although many of us want to think of the truth as sacrosanct and absolute, in fact, the truth, that concept we humans seem to have manufactured as a way of understanding reality can be indistinct. It can be like a cloud; an evolving shape of some reality. When discussing this phenomena, what I believe to be true as a result of what I perceive as evidence or connecting the facts of that evidence, may not convince others. What was difficult for all of us, even those of us who have had experiences in this field, is dealing with the phenomenal aspect of each of these stories. Just the description of the capabilities of these craft was astounding and defied our sensibilities. We simply didn't have a good foundation in understanding the phenomena because the explanations were and still are not complete. And, of course, there is still no wide acceptance by our scientific community or by the public. However, after spending many hours with Sgt. Stone in 2001, I left convinced he was telling a true story.

Today, I no longer listen to stories about the UFO phenomenon with skepticism. I simply try to apply my judgment and my knowledge on the subjected on the evidence presented to me. After seventeen years of public speaking about by own incident and hearing countless stories

about the phenomenon, I have long since accepted its reality and drawn my own conclusions about that reality. Although many of the details of it are not known for certain, the two basic facts: intelligently controlled objects of non-terrestrial origin are flying in earth's airspace and the existence of EBEs interacting with humanity is beyond dispute.

In July 2011 during the Roswell UFO Festival, I again spent many hours with Sgt. Stone. This time he again told me about seeing an EBE up close and could not continue because of his emotional response to his own memories. Again, he was re-living those moments in his past. Anyone who has had a traumatic experience understands they cannot avoid their own emotional response when recalling their experience.

Recently, I received documents containing official records of Sgt. Stone's military experience. Some of those records clearly demonstrate how he was harassed after he decided to publicly inquire into the UFO phenomena while still serving in the Army. In particular, he was ordered to undergo a psychological examination by Army doctors. After much difficulty in his attempts to retrieve the results of that examination, he was able to acquire those records. They reveal that there was no reason to conclude that he had any psychotic episodes or behavior. This was particularly interesting to me because of my own experiences.

In 1969, I was released from missile duty and sent to Wright Patterson AFB, Ohio to complete my MS degree in Aeronautical Engineering at the Air Force Institute of Technology. I was not there too long before I received a call from the base hospital. The call was to inform me that I had an appointment to meet with the staff psychiatrist. When I protested that I had not made any such appointment, I was informed that it was an official order. I kept the appointment and reported to the psychiatrist's office. I again protested my having to subject myself to an involuntary psychiatric evaluation. When the orderly came to escort me to the psychiatrist's office, I refused to go unless the psychiatrist came and explained to me why I was there. After another 15 minute wait, the orderly returned and said I could go. There would be no psychiatric evaluation because I insisted on exercising my rights over my own mental condition. I have often reflected on that incident and wondered what would have happened had I been subjected to the psychiatrist's questions about my mental state. Would he have

gotten me to comment on my UFO incident so that there would an official mental health record of my claim? That would not only reflect poorly on my mental state but would have been a violation of my non-disclosure statement. I would never have been able to disclose by incident publicly without the stigma of seeing that psychiatrist and talking about UFOs. My testimony would have been discredited as the ramblings of one who was mentally ill. This technique has been used in many other valid UFO incidents I have reviewed.

In Sgt. Stone's case, the record is clear. He was harassed by the Army for publicly expressing an interest in the UFO phenomenon. He was subjected to a psychiatric evaluation and fought off attempts to be forcibly retired.

Sgt. Clifford Stone has a convincing claim of being on the inside of military operations involving the recovery of UFO craft and EBEs. He was an exemplary NCO and served his country in Vietnam. He has courageously spoken out publicly. He and his testimony deserve our attention and respect.

––Robert Salas
Ojai, California, 2011

Introduction

I first met Sgt. Clifford Stone in 1997 at the 50th Anniversary Roswell Festival when I was sent by my office in Rome to cover the debut of the book The Day After Roswell, written by Colonel Philip Corso. I have been very busy interviewing all the A-list players in Ufology ever since, including researchers, authors and first hand witnesses. On that particular occasion, Clifford invited us journalists to his home to see some documents. Brazilian researcher Vittorio Paccaccini and I were the only ones to accept Clifford's invitation to the Stone's home in Roswell, New Mexico.

Fortunately, from that day forward, I forged a strong bond with Clifford and his Vietnamese wife Hanh and gained their trust. I have interviewed Clifford Stone many times on his role in Crash Retrieval, but most of all, about his interfacing with entities not of this Earth. He has been honest and forthcoming about his role as interfacer, because he is freely permitted to talk about portions of his life and has documents supporting his claims. He is seeking more documents under FOIA (The Freedom of Information Act), as the world wants more proof. He is correct when he acknowledges in the following interviews that most researchers will not take the time to read documents. This admonition to us proves that "opinion is not research." It has been my current mantra, as I tread on to prove what we all know to be the truth. I have learned much from this man about thorough investigative research and the accumulation of written documents. It is all about "connecting the dots"!

It was difficult for me to understand why more researchers did not spend more time with Clifford. They want a quick interview and then they disappear. After having interviewed many military, former intelligence personnel, astronauts and pilots, I find that Clifford is very grounded man, a devout patriot, a good family man, a spiritual being with a strict code of ethics; a man who knows more of the complete picture than most I have spoken to. He has a great deal of research he has accumulated.

It is important for the reader to realize that Clifford Stone has lived this reality. He is trying to navigate the difficult waters of disclosure without causing too many problems for the very country he loves. He knows the perimeters to stay within. He knows the military, and he

knows National Security issues and respects them. He is not a rebel, but he is a pioneer, forging the way to an acceptable disclosure for the planet.

The most notable the part of this story concerns the fact that Clifford also is acquainted with, what he calls "our visitors." The reader will be intrigued with that part of interaction in this book that characterizes communication with cosmic cultures. At 19 years old, he was not prepared for all this, but like so many other military men who had contact, he was enlisted to do it, perhaps chosen by the visitors themselves at a very early age.

Certainly telepathic skills now and in the future will be part of any protocol and the classic preparation––or schooling, if you will––of any galactic diplomats who attempt communication with cosmic cultures. Some effort is being made to connect, if not for research motives, than certainly for the acquisition of exotic, advanced technologies and technology exchanges. Clifford and I both believe "back-engineering" exists, that it has been carried on for some time and that it is part of the secrecy. It is logical.

Over the years, I have done many interviews with Clifford at the request of the Italian People, my editors Maurizio Baiata and Adriano Forgione, and my office in Rome who have embraced Clifford and his testimony as a beacon of Hope. They perceived "a certain honesty, a good heart," an innocence and a purity in his communication. In writing for the magazines Area 51 and now X-times, I am trying to encourage a different perspective on this cosmic mystery and am stressing the fact that it is truly managed by a particular group, not belonging to any specific branch of the military. I sense it is opening up to admitting the truth, that we are not alone, in a slow processed release of information. I think that Sgt. Clifford Stone, like so many others, Sgt. Major Robert O. Dean and astronaut Apollo 14 Dr. Edgar Mitchell in particular, are part of this process. These are credible witnesses with incredible information. They will encourage the reader to modify his/her worldview to accommodate new revelations. They may open our minds and expand our consciousness, which may be what those visitors want from us as a result of contact.

In reading Clifford's account, the reader will understand that there has been contact, that it is difficult to decipher and manage because we have few precedents for either interspecies communication or space

diplomacy. Clifford uses love and respect as basics tenants to approach humanity, as well as cosmic cultures so diverse that there is nothing with which to compare them. Listening to his story brings an emotional response to most readers because he is tremendously honest. Currently, he has created success for his "Job Corps" kids who adore him, as much as the off-planet cultures who adopted him. It is interesting to read that his ET friend named Korona, who stresses that it be written with a "K," was with Clifford in his childhood in order to understand "human emotion." Most people who know him realize that Clifford has deep emotions. One need only to see his Disclosure Project testimony to see the outpouring of this empathy for the entities he has encountered in his military career.

To most people, this reality will seem incredible but to this journalist, it is appearing a bit more normal as I interview credible military witnesses all over the world. It is clear that we live a dimensional reality. If we are willing to expand our worldview, we will see that these visitors have been here for ages and they seem to choose particular people as go-betweens, called in formal terms, Interfaces. Clifford has been quoted as saying there are at least 57 different types of entities and in his capacity of "interfacer," he has met several different species.

The value of this book, other than being the biography of this unique man, is to encourage future generations to set aside "fear," aggression and bias to embrace that humanity is a part of something greater, something magnificent perhaps related to a greater Cosmos. It is a book of hope and potential mind expansion for future generations. In 1997, Colonel Philip Corso told me that he came forth to disclosure his role in "back-engineering" the Roswell artifacts for the sake of his beloved three grandsons. Consequently, Clifford's intention is the very same. He is dedicating this book to the granddaughter Anh Huyen Bui who asked him "Grandpa, tell me everything." He wants her to know. He wants you to know. He wants the world to know. He is opening the door "to the fact, that we are not alone in the Universe, Ladies and Gentleman." (From the Disclosure Project testimony, in Washington D.C., May 9, 2001)

––Paola Leopizzi Harris
Boulder, Colorado

October 28, 2011

Pictured above: Cliff Stone and Paola Harris

May 10, 2001, Washington, D.C.
Disclosure Testimony of Clifford Stone

"Ladies and Gentleman, what did happen I am going to tell you tonight. There were craft that did not originate on the face of this planet. They have living beings in them, living entities. People, very much like you and myself. When I say that, I mean that they had a culture. They had lives, they had families. They had likes and dislikes. It didn't take me too awfully long in being exposed to doing 'recovery' that I came to realize this, but then I could not tell my family what I was doing. I want to relate one incident to you, and that one incident is that incident that really propelled me on to that type of situation. It happened in a place called Indian Town Gap, Pennsylvania, in 1969."

Stone continued to say that as part of what he thought was a Nuclear Biological Unit exercise, his duties included UFO crash recovery. The Pennsylvania incident included four dead alien greys. In a very emotional recounting of this and other incidents in his life, Stone asked the people to understand the entire scope of these visitations. He is clearly an insider, but a courageous one, as he concluded his talk in May 2001 at the Washington Press Club Disclosure Project meeting with the following:

"Tonight, I come to you as a scared individual, a scared little man, telling you just a piece of what went on in my life. There were other incidents that you too might like to know, that this is the case. I said it yesterday, and I will say it again, that the 'absence of evidence' is not the 'evidence of absence.' It is evidence that is just simply denied to the American people. I stand here to tell you, that before my almighty God, I am willing to go and stand before Congress and tell them what I told you tonight as being the Truth, and I can relate more of the events that have occurred because I have that moral obligation not only to my family but also to every American and every person on the face of this planet. I have that moral obligation, quite possibly, to our visitors. The situation is: We are not alone in the Universe, and I thought you might like to know.

"The evidence that there are objects which have been seen in our atmosphere, and even on terra firma, that cannot be accounted for either as man-made objects or as any physical force or effect known to our scientists, seems to me to be overwhelming…. A very large number of

sightings have been vouched for by persons whose credentials seem to me unimpeachable. It is striking that so many have been trained observers, such as police officers and airline or military pilots. Their observations have in many instances… been supported either by technical means such as radar or, even more convincingly, by interference with electrical apparatus of one sort or another…."
(From Lord Hill-Norton, Chief of Defense Staff, Ministry of Defense, Great Britain, 1973; Chairman, Military Committee of NATO, 1974-77; quoted from his foreword to Above Top Secret by Timothy Good, Morrow & Co's Quill Books, 1988)

Part I: Clifford Stone's Story

Chapter One
My Story

I'm Clifford Stone. For the better part of my life, I have been involved with UFOs, although at the beginning, I didn't know that's what I really was involved in. As I went through my childhood and into my teen years, strange events took place. Eventually, I joined the military and found that, even in the military, these events would follow me.

In order to try to get the answers to some of the events in my life, I collected a large volume of information about the UFO phenomena. The story I have to tell is unlike a lot of what you hear, but it's my story and I'm going to be truthful about it with you. I can't say who's right and who's wrong in the field. I'd like to see everybody that's involved with UFOs start to have one vision, and for that one vision to ultimately bring the truth to the American public. That would mean that all UFO researchers would have to put their differences aside, to not have their own agendas or their own concept of what the truth is, but to seek out the truth that can be documented, that has strong evidence.

Over the course of the years of the UFO investigation as it was officially performed by the United States government, it was stipulated that there was only one agency involved in those investigations. This was the US Air Force. Actually, in the beginning, it was the U.S. Army Counter Intelligence Corps (CIC) that handled UFO investigations. It got started as an official program as a result of Kenneth Arnold's sighting on June 24, 1947. The CIC was to be involved in most investigations and would remain so until the Air Force became a separate entity in 1947 as a result of the National Security Act, which came into play on September 17 of that year.

On September 23, the Army Air Corps became the United States Air Force. Those CIC Agents that went over to the U.S. Air Force, going into the OSI, immediately took over the investigation of UFOs. With the large number of UFO reports coming into the U.S. Air Force, it was seen that there was a necessity to have a clearing house to receive UFO reports and give some contention that they were getting official notice. The Air

Force then set up what was called Project Sign.

Project Sign came into existence on January 22, 1948. The press referred to it as Project Saucers. In February 1949, a report was released about Project Sign's findings stipulating that all UFOs could be explained away by hoaxes, illusions, or misidentifications of known objects or aircrafts observed under unusual conditions. The Air Force released this report knowing fully well that it was incorrect.

This did not stop the influx of reports coming in to the U.S. Air Force, dealing with UFOs. Getting all these reports, they were finally forced to acknowledge that Project Sign did not die as reported in February 1949, but that it continued. The name had been changed by virtue of Project Sign being compromised. They renamed it Project Grudge. It would remain Project Grudge until 1952, at which time it was identified as Project Blue Book. It would continue as Project Blue Book until its demise in December 1969, at which time the U.S. Government stated it would no longer investigate reports of UFOs. However, this was not to be the end.

What was unknown to the American public was that, behind the scenes, there was a much broader investigation of UFOs, dealing with more reliable sightings: the military sightings, the sightings being reported by astronomers and scientists. These had a code name too. I don't know what it was from all the way back during the time that we had investigations of UFOs, beginning with the Foo Fighters in the second World War, when we definitely took an interest; but that's when we officially got involved in the so-called modern era of the UFO phenomena. ["Foo Fighters" refer to the large glowing orbs that American, British, German and French fighter pilots all reported seeing in the sky during WWII––Ed.]

The Foo Fighters that were being seen by our pilots and the Axis Powers pilots, alike, were something real. Something that showed intelligent control, that took evasive action. There was a great desire to find out more. The United States Army, under the auspices of General McArthur, created what was known as the United States Army Interplanetary Phenomenon Research Unit. In 1943, McArthur was able to ascertain, from his CIC people, that definitely, there were interplanetary craft visiting our planet; that they were observing the World Event we called, at that time, the Second World War; and that, if

they proved to be hostile, we would have a great dilemma.

This fact that I have just told you has never been made public to the American people. They know of the Interplanetary Phenomena Research Unit, but they don't know actually when it began. We know also, from the release of documents from the FBI, that Blue Book was never in charge of anything. Very quietly, behind the scenes, from 1947 to January of 1953, the Office of Special Investigations (OSI), those elite people who came over from the Army CIC who were doing the initial investigations, were in fact the ones who were monitoring the UFO situation at Wright Patterson Air Force Base. Blue Book would get watered-down reports, particularly of the really good reports that came in.

In January 1953, a unique event took place. The United States Air Force created a very elite unit. This unit would be known as the 4602nd Air Intelligence Service Squad (AISS). General Burgess suggested to Captain Ruppelt, that since they had a very unique unit that was specifically designed to go out and do field investigations, that if this unit was permitted to do UFO investigations, we would finally hit some pay dirt.

Interestingly, Ruppelt, in his 1956 book titled, The Report on Unidentified Flying Objects, alludes that he was the one who suggested to Burgess that this come about. The Blue Book files dealing with the AISS files clearly show that it was Burgess who made this overture to Ruppelt. The 4602nd had a wartime mission, which was the field exploitation of downed enemy aircraft and personnel, and the exploitation of enemy documents. It had no peacetime mission.

To be clear, at its conception, the AISS did have a peacetime mission. It was to do the field investigations of Unidentified Flying Objects, and to interact with the investigations of military personnel and of personnel who were considered highly trained observers, such as astronomers, who knew what they were talking about as far as giving accurate data in the observations they make. They also created a new program called Operation Blue Fly, unknown to Project Blue Book. Every UFO report going in to the Air Material Command, later to be called the Air Tactical Intelligence Center, first went through a clearinghouse.

Operation Blue Fly was now in full operation. The intent of Operation Blue Fly was the immediate field exploitation and recovery of any enemy or presumed enemy aircraft that went down in the

continental United States or friendly territories overseas, as well as the full exploitation and recovery of advanced technology. This included the recovery and field exploitation of those items, which we called unidentified flying objects or objects of unknown origin.

So it would continue until well after the end of Project Blue Book, which ended, as I said before, in 1969.

In 1987, the Air Force was to acknowledge that Operation Blue Fly had in fact had its name changed. Project Moondust, which was the overall field exploitation, also had its name changed.

When we finally got Congress to ask about these two specific projects, I had them under appeal, which means that, by law, the classified documentation had to run the gauntlet of the appeal action. This meant that they were not to be destroyed or done away with. But, as soon as Congress asked the hard questions about these files as they pertain to UFOs, the Air Force stated that all their documentation on these particular operations, Operation Blue Fly and Project Moondust, had been destroyed.

The intent of destroying these documents, and I charge the Air Force with this now, and the small nucleus within the intelligence community. I charge them with destroying those documents to keep the people who were investigating what happened here at Roswell in 1947 from becoming public. Because, within those documents you would learn of U.S. Air Force Detachment 35. You would learn that U.S. Air Force Detachment 35 collected data, pictures, reports, photographs, and physical evidence dealing with reliable reports of UFOs, and that in 1947, that information was gathered. Sometime between 1947 and 1952, those files were transferred to Detachment 35. In short, Roswell was the scene of at least two, possibly more, UFO crashes. Those crashes were not of Project Mogul weather balloons. The Air Force had in its possession in 1995, when Congressman Schiff himself was asking for the information on what happened here, and they were lying to us through the General Accounting Service, that they didn't have any documents. They had a complete file folder. We have the cover of the listing of those UFO cases turned over to Detachment 35 by the U.S. Army CIC. Roswell was one of them. This clearly indicates that they had the file. I, personally, have seen some of that information.

What happened in July 1947 here in Roswell was in fact the crash

of two or more unidentified flying objects, which later would turn out to be unidentified. We positively confirmed that they were interplanetary craft from some other place within our galaxy. They did not originate in our solar system. There were also bodies. We recovered the debris, we recovered whole craft. They have reverence for their dead, I can tell you that we did not maintain for too awful long, possession of the bodies. In one instance, there were five entities. Three were dead, one was seriously injured and died later as a result of its injuries. One wasn't all that bad as far as its injuries went. I cannot confirm whether it was returned alive or dead. I do know that we had a problem because medication as we understand it doesn't work for them. Food that we eat, that may be healthy for us, was poisonous for them. So, synthetics had to be applied, and how they went about this, I don't know, because I wasn't in the position to have any knowledge of that. What I'm saying are things that I know for a fact to be true simply because I lived with them and I worked with them. But, I'm getting ahead of myself.

Chapter Two

My Personal Experience with Contact

Prior to the age of four, I lived a normal life like any other kid. The events that led up to even me getting in the military started around that time. At the age of four, I had a situation where it's hard to recall and a lot of what I'm about to say is going to be hard to recall. I've never made notes, never kept notes. The intent was to take everything to the grave with me. Upon completion of all the recording I'll explain why I'm talking now. You have to have a tragedy in your life before you start talking about this stuff, and that's why I started to talk, but I want to get to that at the end.

Concerning the situation that happened at the age of four; it was Christmas, and during Christmas I was looking forward to the arrival of Santa Claus. I believed in Santa Claus at that time, and it was very hard to sleep. I remember going to bed, but then getting up, waiting for Santa Claus. I stayed near the fireplace because I wanted to see how he was going to get in. There was a tap at the door and my mom and dad told me that that was Santa Claus. I immediately went up to my room and tried to act like I was asleep. I remember someone dressed in a Santa Claus suit coming up to look at me and to try to see if I was asleep. I remember opening one eye to see if that person was still there. And I thought, I'm not going to get anything this year because Santa Claus knows I'm awake. I stayed there in bed, dying to get up and see what was left under the tree for me.

About an hour passed, nobody came for me, and I knew that my mom and dad were going to go out to some Christmas party, so I lay there. One of my half-sisters was to take care of me, and I've always identified the woman who came up to my bed about an hour after my family was gone and it was quiet, as being my half-sister, although she had no recollection of it. The person came up and instead of saying, "Let's go see what's under the tree for you," asked a very strange question: "Would you like to see the Boogeyman?" Well, I didn't believe in a Boogeyman, but that sounded like something that would be nice and interesting to see. Now we lived on Stanton Avenue at the time, in the corner house. The steel mill was there, and it was very active at that time.

They had three shifts, a day shift, prime shift, and the graveyard shift. I know that it was after eleven o'clock when this event took place, but this lady took me to the back porch, and we stood there.

Finally, I heard a rumble, very much like a tractor with a grader on the front. Looking out, I saw that it was a tractor, and it was just a man driving it down the street. This was very unusual because we didn't have this happen there, particularly after eleven o'clock at night. As the vehicle got closer, I noticed the driver of the tractor and I noticed that his eyes weren't like ours, but they were glowing red. He seemed to have a business suit on, with the vest and the hat with the brim all the way around it, but it was one solid color, a darkish brown. It was as if someone had picked up a big clump of dirt and had carved away at making this person.

I stood back, a little frightened. As the tractor passed by, the person turned and looked directly at us, and all I could see at that time was the glowing red lights. Now I was told, "Now you need to go to bed." I went to bed and I didn't get up for the rest of the night. I did go to sleep wondering about what I saw. The next morning it was far removed from my mind, simply because what had taken place there was the night before. It may have had no meaning at all, and it was now Christmas Day, and I got a lot of nice things that day.

But I find myself wondering back to that. Within a matter of two or three weeks later, I was talking about that event to my cousins, Larry and Herbie Stevens, telling them about it. A friend of mine by the name of Delbert Hudson was there. We were talking about it, and they said it just had to be a dream. Then we started to hear a rumble like a freight train, coming from the sky, and we looked up. There were three very large objects, about the size of a grapefruit held at arm's length, dancing in the sky. They were kind of yellowish in color. It was not beaming down a beam of light or anything like that, they just shone. Once again, they were very very large, but they were just dancing around, floating around one another. They would sometimes come down closer and then go back up. We watched that until our mothers called us in. My mom saw it. Herbie and Larry's mom also saw it, but we didn't pay too much attention to it at that time. We really weren't into UFOs.

After that, we moved to a place on Rhodes Avenue. It was a small cottage. At this time, I had had quite a few experiences with things that I

had identified as children that no one else could see. I thought it was quite normal for people to have this type of experience. I also found that it made me a laughing stock, but I could not bring myself to say that I didn't see these people, that it wasn't a real event. People were trying to tell me that it was just an overactive imagination.

Once we moved into the house on Rhodes Avenue, some of my friends and I were out in my back yard playing cowboys and Indians. All of a sudden, we heard some very strange sounds like music being played and people singing a strange song that none of us had ever heard before. Behind our house was an alley, then another row of houses, then a hill. On top of the hill was a rock that was painted white. We called it White Rock. It was roughly 200-250 feet high. From my vantage point, we looked up on the hill and there we saw what I thought were five or six people running around in white coveralls. Now there's no way I could have known this for a fact, but I had the impression that they had white baseball caps on. They did have some kind of white cover on their heads, that was easily ascertainable. We looked up there in amazement and thought, well, maybe it's just some kids up there, but what are they doing all dressed the same?

We played for a while, still looking from time to time up on the hill. Then all of a sudden, maybe five or ten minutes after we watched these four or five figures up there, they were standing all in a line, two or three on one side and two or three on the other side. In the middle, about 2-3 times taller than these that were in the white coveralls, was a metallic individual. It was glistening in the sun, it was a bright sunlit day. Once again, the music started to play, and I'm not ashamed to admit it, as a kid of six or seven years old at the time, I was afraid. I called to my friends and told them to run and hide. I ran and hid. I ran into the house and hid behind the stove. And there I felt something like bony fingers just running on the top of my head. I had the impression that this was showing me that I couldn't run and hide from this. I could run, I could hide, but they'd always know where I was at. I told my mom and dad about this. Later on that night, I had these dark figures, shadows was the best way to put it, that came into my room. Being frightened, I went and asked my dad if I could sleep there with him. So I slept that night there. But here again, the dark shadows followed me there.

The next night after this event occurred, up on top of the hill there

was a very bright yellowish light shining down from this very point where we had seen the entities the day before. My aunt, my mom, my sister and I watched the light for several hours from the bathroom window. From that window, you could see directly up on top of the hill. We went to bed with the light show still ongoing. I got up the next morning and nothing was there. Everything went normal after that within my life except for the visitations of what I identified as children who came and even helped me with my homework for roughly a year.

By this time, we had moved to another location. We moved to 1906 North Moreland Avenue. There, everything seemed to be pretty good for about a year. I started first grade there. One night, while I was asleep, my aunt fell. She was upstairs. She was in her room getting ready for bed. She laid up there until the doctor came upstairs and saw her. She stayed there for about a day, and then the doctor decided her condition had worsened and they took her to Mercy Hospital in Portsmouth, Ohio. She died within a couple of days of being in the hospital. Everything seemed normal until one night about a month or two after she died. We were watching Kraft Mystery Theater. It dealt with a town being flooded and people being trapped in a house in the flood. I remember that vividly. My mom and my sister were there. My mom was sitting in a chair, my sister was lying on the couch, and I was lying in front of the TV on the floor. We all of a sudden heard a crash. My mother was later to tell me it sounded just like the night that Aunt Doll fell. Anyhow, my sister and I jumped up and were running toward our mom, our mom picked us up and we were now running out of the house. As we ran out of the house, our neighbors across the street were running toward us. We met right there in the center of the street. The people told us that they saw a light on up in my Aunt Doll's room and saw a shadow, as though it was my Aunt Doll which they were accustomed to, because she had like a sand-brown colored blind that she'd pull down at night and she'd sit by that in her rocker and rock. The night that she died she did the same thing. Anyhow, the people saw what appeared to be her getting up and falling, and then the lights went out. This was very reminiscent of the night that she had her fall that ultimately led to her death.

We went back into the house and one woman from across the street told her husband, "Why don't you go on upstairs and we'll follow you and see what's going on?" He was stating, no he wasn't going to do

this. There was a girl that I know that I hung around with a lot at that time, and her name was Bonnie Moore. I got a big stick and she and I decided that we would go up and try to find out what happened up there, what made the noise. We went up but we could find nothing at all that could explain the noise. Everything was in its place as it was the day they took my aunt to the hospital. Nothing had changed. People started talking about it being a token or an omen, but we were never able to ascertain what had caused the noise that night.

Nothing very much happened after that except that you could year my aunt from time to time, a disembodied voice which she would call to my mother by calling "Ollie." You would hear footsteps in the room when no one was there. My Dad didn't believe in ghosts or that anything like this could take place. Then, one night, he had an event. With him having that event, within a matter of two weeks we got another place. Ironically, this was 1906 11th Street. We moved there, and I continued with second grade. During the summer, not very many events happened.

But then one summer, the summer of 1957, something happened during a game of baseball with a friend of mine, a guy by the name of Michael Eubanks. I went to his house at roughly ten o'clock in the morning to see if he was up and if he was ready to play a game of ball. I was knocking on the back door and calling out his name. Now, behind his back yard was an alley, and behind that was a very large, about four or five story, storage building. I heard a whirling sound, like the high-pitched sound that an electrical generator makes. I looked around to try to find where that sound was coming from. As I looked over the storage building, there was a small white opaque disc with an inner ring and an outer ring. The inner ring was going clockwise; the outer ring was going counterclockwise.

As I watched the disc, it came over the building and very gracefully glided over his house. I ran around to the front to see if I could see anything. It was no longer in my vision. I looked across the street. I was well aware that other people across the street had seen something. They were looking into the sky. I ran home to tell my mom and dad what I saw. They said it was just my active imagination. Some of the people across the street told my dad what they had seen, but still he wanted to downplay it. He did not want to believe I saw anything. He didn't want me to look crazy because I had already started talking about these things

that were taking place.

With that event, something very unusual started to come into my life. At night, I would wake up with a fear that I could not describe. I spent four years in Viet Nam. I saw combat while I was in Viet Nam, and I know that fear. I don't know of any other fear that can surmount that. But this fear was even greater than that.

What I saw was, I guess you could say along the lines of what they refer to as the "old hag" phenomenon. And that is you'd wake up in the middle of the night with the fear you couldn't explain why you had this fear, but you were wide awake. You would see the figure of a dark entity or a dark object on your chest. You couldn't move. A lot of times, my head would be to my right, and through the corner of my eye I could catch a glimpse of it. I was fighting for all that I had in me to break free of whatever was holding me down. Eventually, you would be free, but you couldn't go back to sleep. You'd have this cold sweat and you'd have this unreasonable fear that whatever was there could still be there. In all probability it was there, but you couldn't see it. I had several episodes of this.

Later, I would find that it wasn't just a paralysis that occurred at night. One night I got to see the face of the entity, and it was a real pale grey, very much like the storybook witch like you would see in Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs, with the long pointy nose. Even the cackling laugh was there. And I mention the cackling laugh because the only time I heard that was one day when I was playing hide and seek in the house with my sister, because it was raining outside. I hid behind the couch, and then I looked up to see if my sister was coming. We had one of those grand pianos on the side as you entered the living room. As I looked up, peeping out from behind the grand piano was this creature that I had seen many times at night. This was the first time I saw it during the day. It looked out at me and it just had this hellish laugh.

I immediately jumped out from where I was hiding and ran into the kitchen, once again wanting to hide. My mom was in the hospital at this time, and my Aunt Win was taking care of us. Now my Aunt Win hated me after that day because she tried to set me on a chair in the kitchen and make me set there. I didn't want to set there, I wanted to run and hide. When my mom got out of the hospital, I started crying, begging my mom and dad to take me to see a doctor because the doctor could make

the monsters go away.

Chapter Three

Enter the Military: Somebody Knew

I didn't want to see what I was seeing. Yet, I was doomed to see those things. I didn't know who to talk to about them because no one was listening. And then one day, still in 1957, still the summer, I went up to Kelso's Drugs on the corner of 11th Street, and I ran into a uniformed Air Force captain. I was trying to buy a copy of the magazine that came out on UFOs. It was released by True Magazine, and because True Magazine was identified as a men's magazine, I couldn't buy it, I was too young. So, not being able to buy it, I argued with the cashier that I should be able to buy it, that it was about UFOs and there was nothing else in there. But, he was not going to let me buy it because it was a men's magazine. The Air Force captain, Captain Brown, stepped up behind me and said, "Do you have an interest in UFOs too?" I looked up and saw that he was a captain, and I said, "Yes, Sir." He said, "Well, so do I," and he went up to the counter and said, "I'll take two of these magazines."

So he bought two. And we went over and sat down at a booth there, and he said, "Do you like root beer floats?" I'd never had a root beer float. Personally, I didn't think I'd ever like it. Root beer is okay by itself, ice cream is okay by itself, but not mixed in the same glass. Anyhow, he got us two root beer floats and said, "You don't have to drink it if you don't like it." So, I found out that day I liked root beer floats. I also felt good because, here was a person in uniform, a captain no less, in the Air Force, who was listening intently to what I had to say about the events that had happened in my life. He was able to understand that there was a fear element there, but he was also trying to reassure me that I had nothing to be afraid of.

Then, when we got up to leave, he said, "Well I got one of these magazines for you, but I have to check with your parents first and see if it's okay, if you can have this." We went along to my home and he introduced himself to my mother. He talked to my mom, and, when my dad got home from work, he talked to him. He was trying to make them understand that, while there was no evidence that UFOs exist, there were strange things happening, and that I may have a key to certain information that they didn't fully understand. So, we became very good

friends from that time on. Captain Brown would remain a Captain for far too long, which I wouldn't know until after I got into the military. Prior to my getting into the military, Captain Brown was allegedly killed in the crash of a T-33.

From this event, I started to see these little creatures that looked very human to me, they looked very much like little children, and I identified them as my playmates. Then, an event took place. I always had a love of animals. The girl I mentioned earlier, Bonnie Moore, and myself, we'd go through a wooded area at the back of her place and find insects and animals and try to nurse them back to health if they were injured. We didn't know that insects were supposed to be something bad, that people weren't supposed to like grasshoppers. But, we would always try to find little birds that needed help, sparrows, pigeons, even some of the wildlife that was in the creek there. Once we got them back to where they seemed like they could be on their own, we'd then go ahead and release them.

Anyhow, while we were living at 11th Street, I found this little bird that fell out of its nest. I tried to go ahead and nurse it back to life. Its beak was broken and it was screaming. I assume it was in a lot of pain. To a little kid, if you have a cut, you hold it under water. I held this little bird, whose beak was bleeding, under water, and I accidentally drowned it. Now at that time, I was always taught that grown men don't cry. One of the virtues you didn't have, being a male, was the right to express emotion. You were not to feel these things. It was just a bird. I found myself thinking about this mom and dad missing it, what a terrible thing I had done, I had killed this little bird. One of the creatures that I had always identified as a little child, because they look human, I now got to see for the first time as it really was. Eventually, I had a person come here who was an artist and worked for the Franklin Mint. He drew a picture of it and gave it to me, based on the description I gave to him. I saw my little creature now for the first time as it really looked. First I was taken aback, but, I can't say I was really afraid, because I was used to knowing this creature. Immediately the questions started coming into my head, very rapidly. Why was I feeling remorse? Why did I have water in my eyes from killing a smaller version of an animal that we used as food? Why did I have these emotions? The entity even told me that he could feel the emotions that I felt. From that day on, I would have, at his

pleasure, interactions with this entity, who would later tell me that his name was Korona. Korona stressed that it be written with a "K".

I could never, ever understand why these events took place, but then more and more events started taking place. I was seeing more and more UFOs. I was having more and more interaction with entities, not just Korona, who looked very human to me. Again, that could be my perception. I'll be leaving a lot out as we head up to the time I get to the military here, simply because there's just too much to cover here, but I'm trying to recall all that did happen to me.

After this event, we moved back to New Boston, Ohio. We lived in a duplex that had two homes side by side, and it had two apartments upstairs. When we moved back, everything went pretty normal for a couple of months. Then, Larry Stevens, my cousin, Delbert Hudson, and myself were playing and it was getting dark. The sun had set. Michael Dunham and myself were in my back yard playing army. All of a sudden, we looked up over the hill and there was this big, bright light. Once again, the yellowish color was coming over the hill. It got to where it was maybe a forty-five degree arc from where we were standing, looking up. Then there was a small beam of white light starting to come down from the object. Immediately the object itself took on a bright white light appearance. The light would just shoot down a little and go back, shoot down a little and go back, down a little and go back. It seemed like it was getting closer to us, and I told Mike to go around to the front. My recollection was stopping, looking back at the light, then turning and running down the area between my house and my neighbor's house, which would have only taken a couple of seconds. Going down around to the front, I was told by Delbert and Mike that actually, forty-five minutes or so had passed. What had been a little after eight P.M. was now a little before nine. I found that very incomprehensible, because all I remembered was looking back at the light, which was still coming closer, and then running around to the front. What actually happened, I don't know. That's the only recollection that I have of that light.

The next week or so, I was still having interactions off and on with these little entities, still talking to my friends about it. They couldn't understand it, they couldn't see them. But then, one day, while we were playing in the garage at the back of our house, we turned it into a clubhouse. Some of the entities showed up there. Immediately all the

doors and windows were locked. Delbert came over and, as he came over, he looked up. For the first time, he now saw an entity, a creature, looking back, looking down towards him. He felt that there were other people there with me and that I might be in danger, so he came and knocked on the front door and yelled, "Hey, Cliff, open up!"

I said, "I can't right now, go away, I'll come and find you as soon as I take care of some stuff here."

He said, "Open up! Who's in there with you?"

I said, "No one's in here with me."

"I saw him, I know you're not alone in there."

The entity that was with me was telling me, "You need to tell him to leave." I was being shown some things, some instruments, for lack of a better term, and the capabilities of those instruments. Things that we eventually would get into, things that we eventually would turn into weapons, and that would not be good for our civilization. I now know some of the things that I saw––not like what they showed me, but we have developed those very same technologies into weapons. Did we acquire it from them? I don't know. I like to think that through man's ingenuity, through man's perseverance, through man's own wisdom and knowledge, he evolved to that level where he was able to manipulate those sciences to where he understood the physical principles of developing those weapons. I'd like to think that they are for the betterment of mankind, but that isn't necessarily so. But, I'm getting ahead of myself again.

Delbert went and got my mother, who came in and told me that she insisted I open the door. I told her that, "Mom, I can't do it right now, please just go away." They didn't want to leave. All of a sudden, things started to––I don't know how to put this––fade out. Delbert came in through the window, and that was kind of interesting, because we had a sink there on the side where he came in, and it broke. Water was running all over the place. I was worried about him coming in because I was told, "If anyone sees too much, we will have to kill them." I didn't want to see any of my friends die. I picked up a 2 x 4 and tried to hit this creature, and it just smiled and said, "Well, we don't really want to hurt anyone. Just give us a couple more seconds and we won't be here. It'll be like we were never here."

Delbert got in and opened the door, my mom came in, four or five

of the other kids came in, and I couldn't explain to them. I told Delbert, "I'll tell you later," but, he kept insisting, "There was a man there, there was a man there." To him, it looked like men. These events were to continue throughout my childhood.

U. S. Army Quartermaster Center and Fort Lee

Fort Lee, Virginia

In Recognition of Faithful and Efficient Performance of Duty, the Commanding General Awards to

SPECIALIST FOUR CLIFFORD E. STONE

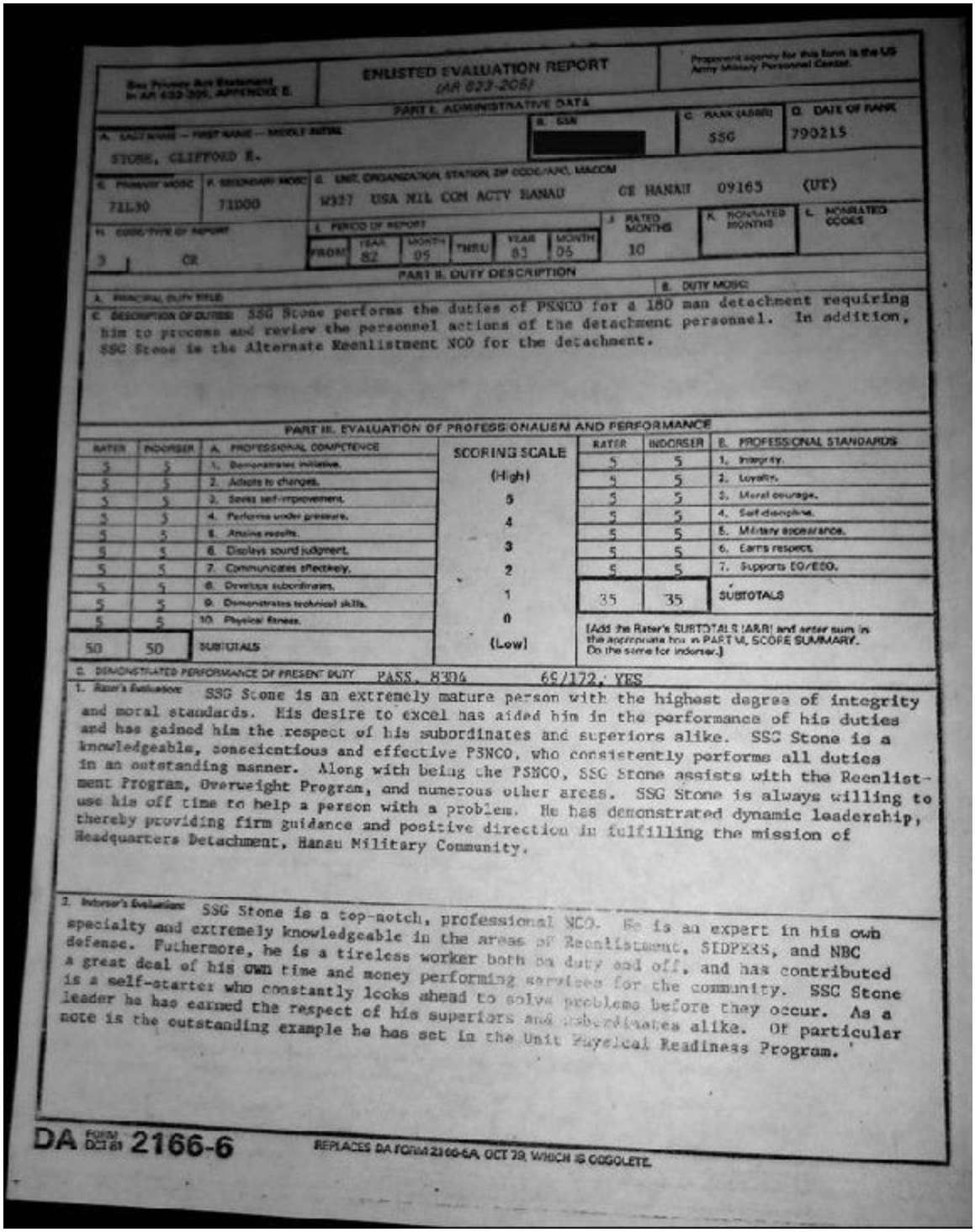
this **Certificate of Achievement** for exemplary service during the period December 1968 to January 1970.

SPECIALIST STONE consistently performed all aspects of his job in an outstanding manner. His exceptional initiative, sound judgment, dependability, and ingenuity greatly enhanced the mission of his organization. He has constantly displayed a thorough knowledge of his work, and his versatility and enthusiasm have inspired all personnel who served with him to such an extent that a high degree of operational efficiency has been maintained in all areas of responsibility. SPECIALIST STONE's professional competence, devotion to duty, and meritorious job performance are in keeping with the highest traditions of the military service and reflect credit upon himself and the United States Army.

18 February 1970

JOHN D. MCLAUGHLIN
Brigadier General, USA
Commanding

Pictured above: Clifford Stone U.S. Army Certificate of Achievement, 1970. Courtesy Clifford Stone



ENLISTED EVALUATION REPORT
AR 623-205

PART I. ADMINISTRATIVE DATA

A. NAME: STONE, CLIFFORD R.
B. SSN: [redacted]
C. RANK (ABBR): SSG
D. DATE OF RANK: 790215
E. PRIMARY MOSC: 71L30
F. SECONDARY MOSC: 71D00
G. UNIT, ORGANIZATION, STATION, ZIP CODE/APO, MACOM: W327 USA MIL CON ACTY HANAU CE HANAU 09165 (UT)
H. CODE/TYPE OF REPORT: 3 CR
I. PERIOD OF REPORT: FROM YEAR 82 MONTH 09 THRU YEAR 83 MONTH 05
J. RATED MONTHS: 10
K. NONRATED MONTHS:
L. NONRATED CODES:

PART II. DUTY DESCRIPTION

A. PRINCIPAL DUTY TITLE:
B. DUTY MOSC:
C. DESCRIPTION OF DUTIES: SSG Stone performs the duties of PSNCO for a 180 man detachment requiring him to process and review the personnel actions of the detachment personnel. In addition, SSG Stone is the Alternate Reenlistment NCO for the detachment.

PART III. EVALUATION OF PROFESSIONALISM AND PERFORMANCE

RATER	INDORSER	A. PROFESSIONAL COMPETENCE
5	5	1. Demonstrates initiative.
5	5	2. Adapts to changes.
5	5	3. Seeks self-improvement.
5	5	4. Performs under pressure.
5	5	5. Attains results.
5	5	6. Displays sound judgment.
5	5	7. Communicates effectively.
5	5	8. Develops subordinates.
5	5	9. Demonstrates technical skills.
5	5	10. Physical fitness.
50	50	SUBTOTALS

SCORING SCALE
(High)
5
4
3
2
1
0
(Low)

RATER	INDORSER	B. PROFESSIONAL STANDARDS
5	5	1. Integrity.
5	5	2. Loyalty.
5	5	3. Moral courage.
5	5	4. Self-discipline.
5	5	5. Military appearance.
5	5	6. Earns respect.
5	5	7. Supports EO/EEO.
35	35	SUBTOTALS

[Add the Rater's SUBTOTALS (A&B) and enter sum in the appropriate box in PART VI, SCORE SUMMARY. Do the same for indorser.]

C. DEMONSTRATED PERFORMANCE OF PRESENT DUTY: PASS, 8304 69/172, YES

1. Rater's Evaluation: SSG Stone is an extremely mature person with the highest degree of integrity and moral standards. His desire to excel has aided him in the performance of his duties and has gained him the respect of his subordinates and superiors alike. SSG Stone is a knowledgeable, conscientious and effective PSNCO, who consistently performs all duties in an outstanding manner. Along with being the PSNCO, SSG Stone assists with the Reenlistment Program, Overweight Program, and numerous other areas. SSG Stone is always willing to use his off time to help a person with a problem. He has demonstrated dynamic leadership, thereby providing firm guidance and positive direction in fulfilling the mission of Headquarters Detachment, Hanau Military Community.

2. Indorser's Evaluation: SSG Stone is a top-notch, professional NCO. He is an expert in his own specialty and extremely knowledgeable in the areas of Reenlistment, SIDPERS, and NBC defense. Futhermore, he is a tireless worker both on duty and off, and has contributed a great deal of his own time and money performing services for the community. SSG Stone is a self-starter who constantly looks ahead to solve problems before they occur. As a leader he has earned the respect of his superiors and subordinates alike. Of particular note is the outstanding example he has set in the Unit Physical Readiness Program.

DA FORM OCT 81 2166-6 REPLACES DA FORM 2166-6A, OCT 79, WHICH IS OBSOLETE.

Pictured above: Clifford Stone's Enlisted Evaluation Report, September, 1982-June, 1983. Inset (page below) highlights that Clifford was "extremely knowledgeable" in areas including NBC–– Nuclear Biological Cleanup, demonstrating that he was, in fact, trained for NBC. Courtesy Clifford Stone

1	35	35	SUBTOTALS
0 ow)	[Add the Rater's SUBTOTALS (A&B) and enter sum in the appropriate box in PART VI, SCORE SUMMARY. Do the same for Indorser.]		

69/172. YES

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tes and superiors alike. SSG Stone is a
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other areas. SSG Stone is always willing to
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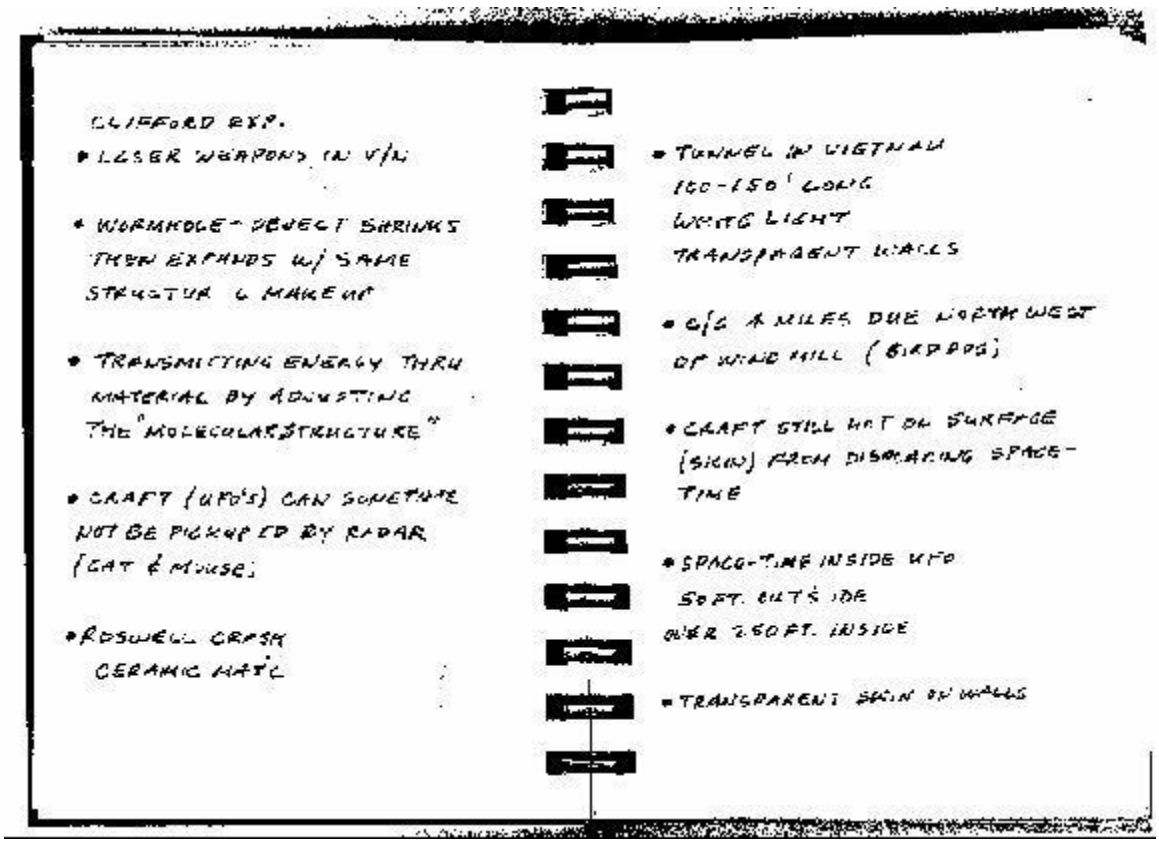
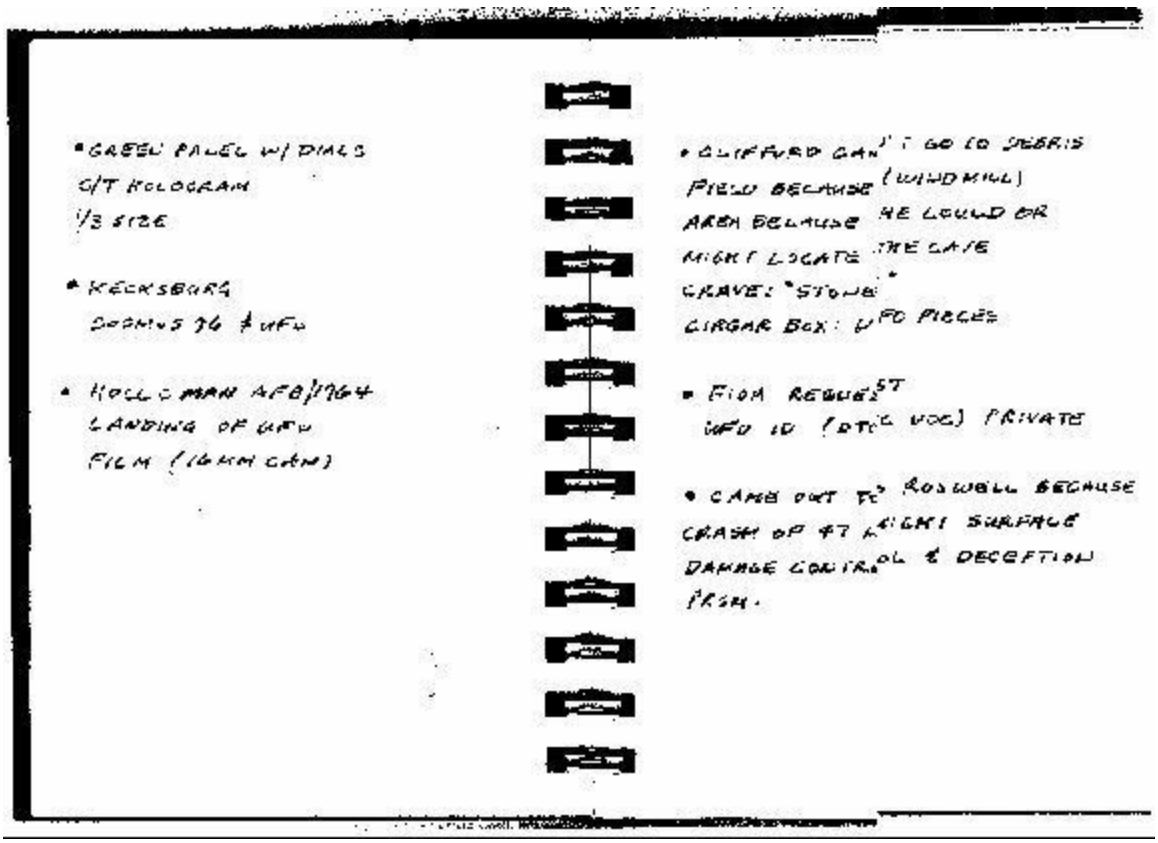
eas of Reenlistment, SIDPERS, and NBC
th on duty and off, and has contributed
g services for the community. SSG Stone
solve problems before they occur. As a
s and subordinates alike. Of particular


CLIFFORD EXP.
• LASSER WEAPONS IN V/L
• WORMHOLE - OBJECT SHRINKS THEN EXPANDS W/ SAME STRUCTUR & MAKE UP
• TRANSMITTING ENERGY THRU MATERIAL BY ADJUSTING THE "MOLECULAR STRUCTURE"
• CRAFT (UFO'S) CAN SOMETIME NOT BE PICKED UP BY RADAR (CAT & MOUSE)
• ROSWELL CRASH CERAMIC MAT'L
• TUNNEL IN VIETNAM 100-150' LONG WHITE LIGHT TRANSPARENT WALLS
• C/C 4 MILES DUE NORTH WEST OF WIND HILL (BIRDS)
• CRAFT STILL HOT ON SURFACE (SKIN) FROM DISPLACING SPACE-TIME
• SPACE-TIME INSIDE UFO SOFT. CUT'S IDR OVER 260 FT. INSIDE
• TRANSPARENT SKIN IN WALLS

Pictured (above and below): Clifford's hand-written notes from the Disclosure Project. Documents courtesy Clifford Stone



• GREEN PANEL W/ DIALS
O/T HOLOGRAM
1/3 SIZE

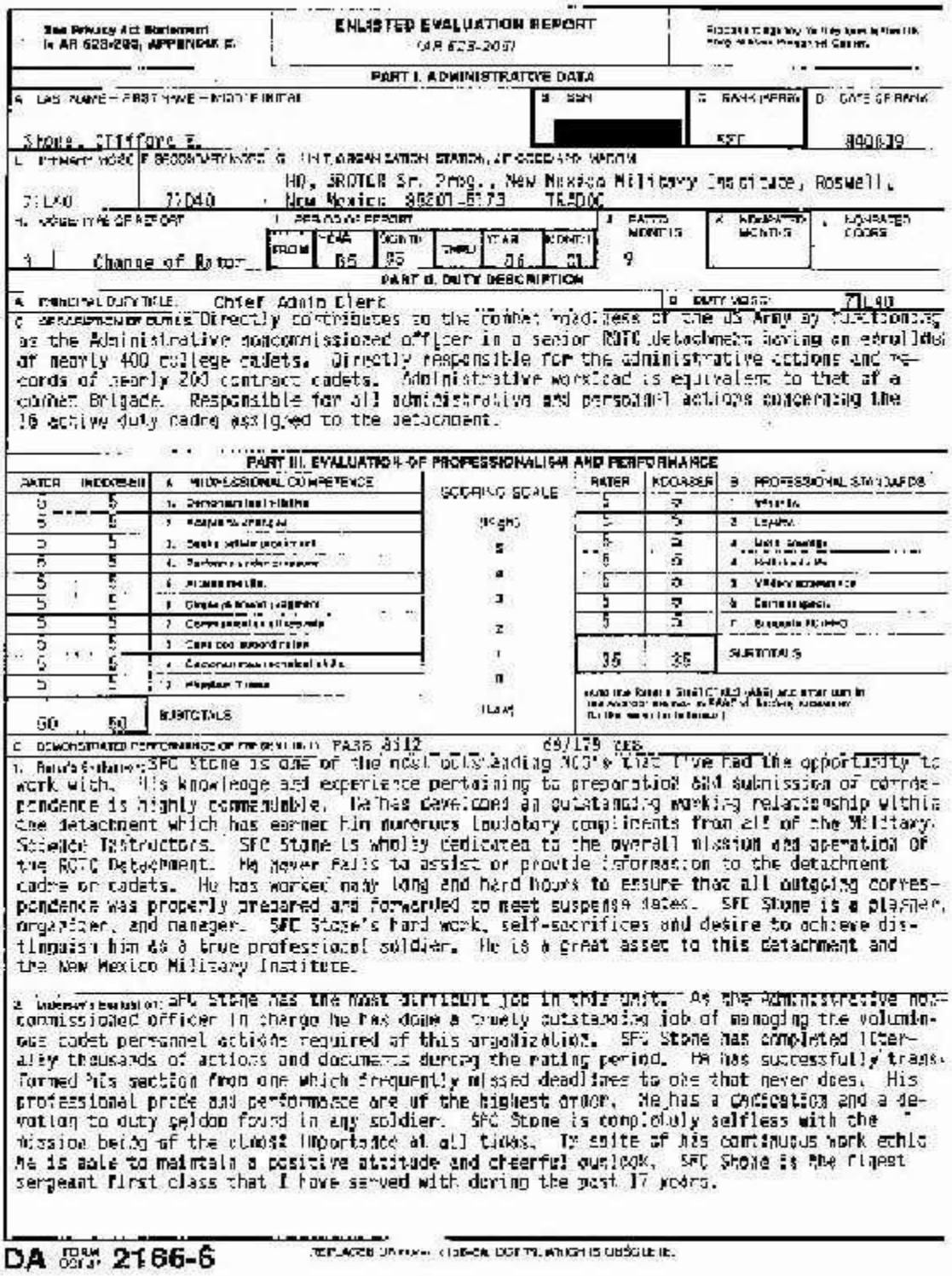
• HICKSBURG
DOMUS 76 # UFO

• HOLLOMAN AFB/1964
LANDING OF UFO
FILM (16MM CAM)

• CLIFFORD CAN'T GO TO DEBRIS
FIELD BECAUSE (WINDMILL)
AREA BECAUSE HE COULD OR
MIGHT LOCATE THE CASE
GRAVE: "STONE"
CIRCAR BOX: UFO PIECES

• FROM REQUEST
UFO ID (DTIC DOC) PRIVATE

• CAME OUT TO ROSWELL BECAUSE
CRASH OF 47 MIGHT SURFACE
DAMAGE CONTROL & DECEPTION
FROM.



ENLISTED EVALUATION REPORT
(AR 623-205)

PART I. ADMINISTRATIVE DATA

A. LAST NAME – FIRST NAME – MIDDLE INITIAL: Stone, Clifford E.
B. SSN: [redacted]
C. RANK/PMOS: SFC
D. DATE OF RANK: 840619
E. PRESENT UNIT ASSIGNMENT: 71D40
F. DESIGNATION: 77D40
G. UNIT/ORGANIZATION/STATION, ADDRESS: HQ, JROTCB Sr. Prog., New Mexico Military Institute, Roswell, New Mexico 88201-5173 TRADOC
H. REASON FOR REPORT: 1 Change of Rater
I. PERIOD OF REPORT: FROM DAY 05 MONTH 05 YEAR 85 TO DAY 01 MONTH 01 YEAR 86
J. RATED MONTHS: 9
K. NONRATED MONTHS:
L. NONRATED CODES:

PART II. DUTY DESCRIPTION

A. PRINCIPAL DUTY TITLE: Chief Admin Clerk
B. DUTY MOS: 71L40
C. DESCRIPTION OF DUTIES: Directly contributes to the combat readiness of the US Army by functioning as the Administrative noncommissioned officer in a senior ROTC detachment having an enrollment of nearly 400 college cadets. Directly responsible for the administrative actions and records of nearly 200 contract cadets. Administrative workload is equivalent to that of a combat Brigade. Responsible for all administrative and personnel actions concerning the 16 active duty cadre assigned to the detachment.

PART III. EVALUATION OF PROFESSIONALISM AND PERFORMANCE

RATER	INDORSER	A. NCO PROFESSIONAL COMPETENCE
5	5	1. Personal Qualities
5	5	2. Respect for Authority
5	5	3. Seeks Additional Responsibility
5	5	4. Performs under Pressure
5	5	5. Accountability
5	5	6. Single Minded Loyalty
5	5	7. Competence in Specialty
5	5	8. Concern for Soldiers
5	5	9. Concern for Professional Ethics
5	5	10. Physical Fitness
50	50	SUBTOTALS

SCORING SCALE: (High) 5 4 3 2 1 0 (Low)

RATER	INDORSER	B. PROFESSIONAL STANDARDS
5	5	1. Military Bearing
5	5	2. Loyalty
5	5	3. Duty Knowledge
5	5	4. Maintenance
5	5	5. Military Appearance
5	5	6. Communication
5	5	7. Responsible Drinking
35	35	SUBTOTALS

C. DEMONSTRATED PERFORMANCE OF THE DUTIES: PASS 8112 69/179 DES

1. Rater's Evaluation: SFC Stone is one of the most outstanding NCO's that I've had the opportunity to work with. His knowledge and experience pertaining to preparation and submission of correspondence is highly commendable. He has developed an outstanding working relationship within the detachment which has earned him numerous laudatory compliments from all of the Military Science Instructors. SFC Stone is wholly dedicated to the overall mission and operation of the ROTC Detachment. He never fails to assist or provide information to the detachment cadre or cadets. He has worked many long and hard hours to ensure that all outgoing correspondence was properly prepared and forwarded to meet suspense dates. SFC Stone is a planner, organizer, and manager. SFC Stone's hard work, self-sacrifices and desire to achieve distinguish him as a true professional soldier. He is a great asset to this detachment and the New Mexico Military Institute.

2. Indorser's Evaluation: SFC Stone has the most difficult job in this unit. As the Administrative noncommissioned officer in charge he has done a truely outstanding job of managing the voluminous cadet personnel actions required of this organization. SFC Stone has completed literally thousands of actions and documents during the rating period. He has successfully transformed his section from one which frequently missed deadlines to one that never does. His professional pride and performance are of the highest order. He has a dedication and a devotion to duty seldom found in any soldier. SFC Stone is completely selfless with the mission being of the utmost importance at all times. In spite of his continuous work ethic he is able to maintain a positive attitude and cheerful outlook. SFC Stone is the finest sergeant first class that I have served with during the past 17 years.

DA FORM 2166-6 REPLACES DA FORM 2166-6A, DEC 79, WHICH IS OBSOLETE.

Pictured above: Clifford Stone's Enlisted Evaluation Report, May, 1985-January, 1986. Courtesy Clifford Stone

DEPARTMENT OF THE ARMY
HEADQUARTERS, U.S. ARMY SECOND ROTC REGION
"THE BOLD LEADER REGION"
FORT KNOX, KENTUCKY 40121-5412

REPLY TO
ATTENTION OF

ATCB-CC-GI

7 August 1986

SUBJECT: Letter Input Enlisted Efficiency Report

Stone, Clifford E.
301-50-0182

Commander
U.S. Army Third ROTC Region
ATTN: Enlisted Management Branch
Fort Riley, Kansas 66442

1. SFC Clifford E. Stone, 301-50-0182, served as the Third ROTC Region Records NCO for the ROTC Basic Camp (Camp Challenge) GI from 21 May 1986 to 1 August 1986.

2. SFC Stone greatly exceeded the duty requirements of his position. An outstanding noncommissioned officer, SFC Stone not only managed over 700 cadet records but was directly involved in the personnel administration of these cadets. SFC Stone took personal pride in providing a service which met the highest military standards. SFC Stone was an indispensable member of the GI team. SFC Stone assisted greatly in the areas of strength accountability and ID card processing. SFC Stone added greatly to the successful in and outprocessing of over 1000 cadets. SFC Stone assumed the duties of GI NCOIC and of RSNCO during their respective absences. To this end he provided outstanding leadership and guidance.

3. SFC Stone is by far one of the most dedicated and loyal NCOs I have had the pleasure of working with during my eight years of military service. During the first five weeks of camp, mission requirements dictated that section personnel work 12 16 hour days for over 30 days straight without a day off. Throughout this highly stressful period, SFC Stone maintained a highly positive attitude and motivated other section personnel to excell. A true professional, SFC Stone would regularly solicit me for any additional tasks or missions that he could be of assistance in.

4. A sincerely patriotic American and highly professional soldier, SFC Stone made a profound and lasting impression on the cadets and cadre that he came in contact with. Given the authority I would promote him to Master Sergeant effective immediately.

HARVEY A. LARSEN
CPT, AGC
Chief, Cadet Records Branch

Pictured above: Letter Input Enlisted Efficiency Report re: Clifford Stone, August 7, 1986. Courtesy Clifford Stone

CONGRATULATIONS FOR A JOB WELL DONE-- A smiling SSgt. Clifford E. Stone accepts presentation of a "Grand Job Award" from Brig. Gen. John S. Crosby. "Stoney" has been very active in community life programs and has been seen on numerous occasions wearing a red suit and sporting a white beard with moustache...the Santa Claus that has touched the hearts of many children in the community. He has also given unselfishly of his time in working with Vietnamese children. "Stoney" has been a key player in the detachment orderly room in his efforts to help soldiers with their personnel problems and has been the unit reenlistment NCO which is such a vital area in today's Army. (US Army photo)

See Privacy Act Statement in AR 623-205, APPENDIX F

ENLISTED EVALUATION REPORT
(AR 623-205)

Personnel agency for this form is the US Army Military Personnel Center

PART I. ADMINISTRATIVE DATA

A. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL	B. SSN	C. RANK (ABBR)	D. DATE OF RANK
STONE, CLIFFORD E.	[redacted]	SFC	840309

E. PRIMARY MOSC: 71L4C
F. SECONDARY MOSC: 71D40
G. UNIT, ORGANIZATION, STATION, ZIP CODE, AND MACOM: USA 4ROTC Region (SIG) Ft. Lewis, WA 98433-[illegible] HH w/duty New Mexico Military Institute, Roswell, NM 88201-5173 (TRC)

H. CODE/TYPE OF REPORT: 4 Complete the Record

I. PERIOD OF REPORT: FROM YEAR 88 MONTH 02 THRU YEAR 88 MONTH 06

J. RATED MONTHS: 5
K. NONRATED MONTHS: 2
L. NONRATED CODES:

PART II. DUTY DESCRIPTION

A. PRINCIPAL DUTY TITLE: ADMIN NCO
B. DUTY MOSC: 71L40

C. DESCRIPTION OF DUTIES: Directly contributes to the combat readiness of the US Army by functioning as an assistant administrative noncommissioned officer in a senior ROTC detachment having an enrollment of nearly 400 college cadets. Assists in the preparation of the administrative actions of nearly 250 contract cadets and cadre members. Administrative workload is equivalent to that of a combat brigade. Also, provides assistance and administrative support for this detachment's Orienteering and Ranger Challenge teams.

PART III. EVALUATION OF PROFESSIONALISM AND PERFORMANCE

RATER	INDORSER	A. PROFESSIONAL COMPETENCE	SCORING SCALE
5		a. Demonstrates initiative	(High)
5		b. Adapts to changes	
5		c. Seeks self-improvement	5
5		d. Performs under pressure	4
5		e. Accepts responsibility	3
5		f. Employs sound judgment	2
5		g. Demonstrates technical knowledge	1
5		h. Develops subordinates	0
5		i. Demonstrates technical skills	(Low)
5		j. Assigns duties	
50		SUBTOTALS	

RATER	INDORSER	B. PROFESSIONAL STANDARDS
5		1. Integrity
5		2. Loyalty
5		3. Accountability
5		4. Responsibility
5		5. Military appearance
5		6. Fair treatment
5		7. Discipline and bearing
35		SUBTOTALS

Add the Rater's SUBTOTALS (A and B) and enter sum in the appropriate space in PART V, BLOCK 3 (UNRATED) or the space in block 4 (RATED).

C. DEMONSTRATED PERFORMANCE OF PRESENT DUTY

1. Rater's Evaluation: SFC Stone is one of the most outstanding NCO's that I have had the opportunity to work with. His knowledge and experience pertaining to preparation and submission of correspondence is highly commendable. He has developed an outstanding working relationship within the detachment which has earned him numerous laudatory compliments from all of the Military Science Instructors. SFC Stone is wholey dedicated to the overall mission and operation of the ROTC detachment. He never fails to assist or provide information to the detachment cadre or cadets. He has worked many long and hard hours to ensure that all outgoing correspondence was properly prepared and forwarded to meet suspense dates. SFC Stone is a planner, organizer, and manager. SFC Stone's hard work, self-sacrifices, and desire to achieve distinguish him as a true professional soldier. He is a great asset to this detachment and the New Mexico Military Institute.

2. Indorser's Evaluation:
I presently do not meet the indorser qualifications as defined by AR 623 205, para 3 5.

DA FORM 2166-6 REPLACES DA FORM 2166-5A, OCT 79, WHICH IS OBSOLETE.

Pictured above: Clifford Stone's Enlisted Evaluation Report, February 1988-June, 1988. Courtesy Clifford Stone

Believer in UFOs charges Army forcing him to retire

Roswell Daily Record

By STEVE STEIN, 3-18-88
Record Staff Writer

An Army sergeant assigned to New Mexico Military Institute alleges he is being driven into forced retirement because of his belief in UFOs.

Sgt. 1st Class Clifford Stone, 38, a Vietnam veteran, told the Daily Record that his public acknowledgment of his belief in unidentified flying objects has put him under close scrutiny by his military supervisors at NMMI.

NMMI has both civilian staff and active-duty military personnel.

Stone, who has spent 19 years in the Army, is part of the U.S. Fourth ROTC Region Instructor Group stationed at NMMI, but is not part of the school's educational staff.

The Fourth ROTC region is headquartered at Fort Lewis, Wash.

Stone contends his supervisors began to treat him in a different manner after a June 21, 1987, article about Stone's interest in UFOs appeared in the Daily Record.

On Oct. 27, 1987, Stone was relieved of his duties as an administrative noncommissioned officer and assigned to filing duties.

His military superiors at NMMI also sent him to Fort Bliss, Texas, last fall for a psychological evaluation, at which time medical personnel stated: "no psychotic processes noted."

Stone says he has filed Freedom of Information Act requests to receive copies of correspondence from the Army which are related to his case.

He began to seek legal counsel when his "Enlisted Evaluation Reports," or efficiency ratings, began to deteriorate.

Stone attributes his negative evaluation reports, which he alleges were handled in violation of Army protocol, to his communication with the media

See STONE, Page 7

Stone

Continued from Page 1

and his letters to U.S. Sen. Pete Domenici, R-N.M., regarding UFO incidents.

Stone, who in 1983 received a Meritorious Service Medal from the Army, said that in the last 18 months he has seen glowing ratings on his official evaluations turn into disparaging remarks.

Capt. Harvey L. Larsen, chief of the Cadet Records Branch in Fort Knox, Ky., said of Stone in an Aug. 7, 1986, letter of commendation, "Sgt. 1st Class Stone is by far one of the most dedicated and loyal NCOs I have had the pleasure of working with during my eight years of military service."

But an evaluation report signed by three of Stone's superiors at NMMI on Feb. 16 states, "Stone has had a marked degradation of job performance since his last efficiency report."

The evaluation continues, "Sgt. 1st Class Stone is the least competent administrative NCO whom I have ever observed."

When contacted by the Daily Record, Col. Gerald Eubank, the ranking U.S. Army Fourth ROTC Region professor of military science stationed at NMMI, said any public statements regarding Stone's case and evaluations had to come from Maj. Jim McGowan, public affairs officer for the Fourth ROTC Region office in Fort Lewis.

Contacted last week, McGowan read a prepared statement from the inspector general of the Army regarding Stone's case.

The statement, in part, said: "The inspector general of the Army neither confirms nor denies the existence of an investigation or inquiry concerning Sgt. 1st Class Stone."

However, the Daily Record received a copy of a memo sent Feb. 12 from Maj. John W. Radzyminski, U.S. Army inspector general for the Fourth ROTC Region, in which he informs Stone that an inquiry had begun "concerning [an] alleged wrongful attempt to force your retirement from the U.S. Army."

Stone says his First Amendment rights are being abridged.

A spokeswoman for the American Civil Liberties Union of New Mexico in Albuquerque told the Daily Record that the ACLU is considering taking Stone's case, but has limited financial resources.

Stone said, "People may think I'm a nut case because I believe in UFOs. That's fine, but I believe that members of the service should be able to exercise their First Amendment rights without fear of intimidation or reprisal."

Stone's stance is beginning to draw national attention from both the media and the Department of the Army.

After a legal review, the Army decided to allow an organization known as the "Citizens Against UFO Secrecy" to place advertisements on Stone's behalf in several military base newspapers.

Part of the ad tells Stone's fellow servicemen, "If you share our concern that no American citizen — much less Sgt. 1st Class Stone — need suffer reprisal for his exercise of First Amendment rights, we urge you to write to your congressional representatives with the request that Stone's superiors be held accountable for their conduct."

Radzyminski told Stone that a member of Congress has intervened on his behalf, but would not reveal to Stone the identify of the congressman.

Stone must await the results of the investigation into his inquiry before he knows his future status with the Army.

He is sure he will no longer be attached to NMMI.

Pictured above: Article in Roswell Daily Record, March 18, 1988. Courtesy Clifford Stone

8 January 2004

Dale A. Raby
1014 Stuart Street
Green Bay, WI 54301
(920430-1997

Clifford E. Stone
1421 E. Tilden Street
Roswell, NM 88203

Dear Cliff:

Enclosed you will find a PCI modem. It is a plug and play type "Winmodem", so you should have little difficulty installing it. Just push it firmly into one of the PCI slots after unplugging your computer and then reboot the system. It should find the new hardware and install the software for it. Before you install it, you might want to remove the original modem that got fried somehow and then go into your Control Panel to remove it from the system as well. This will avoid device conflicts later on.

I have also enclosed a document for your perusal. It is a review of your book, and necessarily, yourself as well. Feel free to amend it as you see fit. I don't plan to publish it until February... and I certainly will take suggestions from you very seriously.

One other item of possible interest to you. As you have certainly gathered by now, I am the publisher of The Green Bay Web. I would like to extend an offer to you, if you are willing, to host a monthly column for you within my webzine. You can write absolutely anything you wish... I do not censor anything. I also do not pay anything, unfortunately. The Green Bay Web does not make any money... at least not yet.

What you do get, if you decide to become one of my virtual slaves, is an email address hosted on our server with POP3 access, and the ability to keep your name out there. Cliff, I cannot say this loud enough... YOUR NOTORIETY IS YOUR SHIELD. If you disappear suddenly, it looks suspicious... and adds to your credibility... so whether or not you write a column in my webzine... keep on writing. If you need a scanner, I have an extra one I can send you. This will allow you to scan and publish FOIA documents and such as well as photographs.

What your column would be about is up to you. It can give each month, a historical account of a UFO sighting or encounter, your current progress in whatever you are working on at the moment, or anything else you feel compelled to present. You can also use it to promote your books.

Let me know what you decide.

Sincerely;

Dale A. Raby

Dale A. Raby
Editor/Publisher
The Green Bay Web
http://www.thegreenbayweb.com

Pictured above: Letter from Dale A. Raby, Editor/Publisher of The Green Bay Web, 2004. Courtesy

Clifford Stone

AFFIDAVIT

COMPLAINT: I feel that individuals within my immediate chain-of-command are wrongfully attempting to force my early retirement from military service as a direct result of my interest and activities in the research of the UFO Phenomenon. I wish to make it clear that I do not view this issue as a UFO issue per say. It is much more than that. It is a question of a superior officer's authority to place prior-restraint censorship on a servicemember (see United States Vs. Voorhees (1953) USCMA). It is also a question of violation of my First Ammendment Rights within the definition of Title 10 USC 1034.

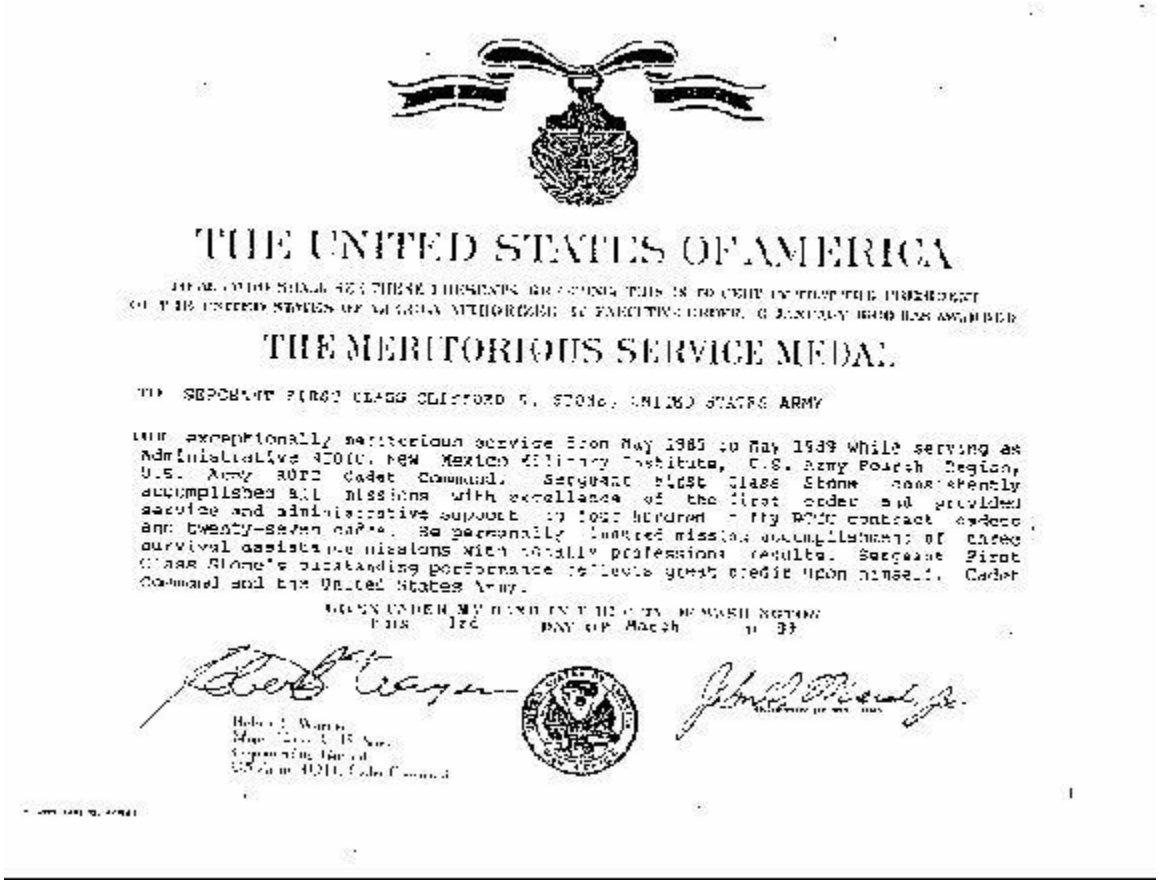
DISCUSSION: I have had a interest in the UFO Phenomenon since the age of 8 and I have been active in UFO research since the age of 15. I have conducted my research and related activities as a private citizen, on my own time and at my own expense. I have made every effort to ensure that my activities, as they involve the exercise of my First Ammendment Rights, were within the definition of Title 10 USC 1034. However, since my assignment to my present command I have been subjected to oppression and maltreatment, and place under a considerable mental stress as a direct result of expressing my views on the UFO subject to the news media as a private citizen (See attached Memorandums). I have knowledge of a handwritten memo from LTC Scallary to MAJ Flachsbarth dated 21 June 1987, attached to a newspaper article dealing with my interest in UFO's, stating, "MAJ F, thought you'd like me to save this for you. When does SFC Stone hit the 20 yr mark? LTC S." I am aware of various memorandums making reference to my retirement in August 1988 and requesting my replacement (See attached Memorandums). I have not submitted any request for retirement to date. I was forced to undergo psychological testing by my command due to my interest in UFO's. The attending Psychologist concluded that, "Problems appear to be related to situational stress manifested by interpersonal and occupational difficulties." He further stated, " It appears that command may have overreacted to the newspaper article on UFO's (after pt. interveiwed by reporter), an embarrassment to command." I have been told not to write any US Senators, file any "Freedom of Information Act Request", or talk to the news media without first getting the approval of command (Once again see United States Vs. Voorhees (1953) USCMA). I have been told that my duty performance is substandard. However to date I have not recieved any counseling statements. Why? MAJ Flachsbarth states that she has noticed my poor duty performance for over 18 months. Why didn't she reflect this on my last EER (dated 3 Feb 87)? On 27 October 1987 I went to see legal counsel at White Sands Missile Range. Upon my return I was relieved of duty without due process. I have since been assigned duties that are those of a private. To be sure,

an individual charged of a crime would be afforded more due process than I have been. Why? If my activities involved National Security, than I could understand this maltreatment. I do not feel this is the case. If I was violating Federal Law or existing Army Regulations, than once again I could understand this maltreatment. However, I am not aware of any such violation. If a soldier is doing something wrong, he must be inform of that wrong. It is not an officer's right to maltreat a soldier simply because he or she does not like or agree with the soldier's believes or activities. The Army has taught me the meaning of such words as duty, faith in one's country and branch of service, justice, and moral courage. I must have the moral courage to fight the wrongs that have occurred to me as I feel I have a moral obligation to every person in uniform to do so. The question is, does the military have that same moral obligation to pass judgment on its officers.

REMEDY: This affidavit is provided to the Office of the Inspector General, United States Army Fouth ROTC Region in an effort to request redress to the above mentioned wrongs. It is my prayer that the Office of the Inspector General can resolve this matter to the satisfaction of all parties concerned without seeking a Bivens-type remedy and injunctive relief.

CLIFFORD E. STONE
SPC, U.S. ARMY
February 1, 1988

Pictured above: Clifford Stone's Affidavit and Request for Redress, February 1, 1988. Courtesy Clifford Stone



THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THE MERITORIOUS SERVICE MEDAL

TO SERGEANT FIRST CLASS Clifford S. Stone, UNITED STATES ARMY

FOR exceptionally meritorious service from May 1985 to May 1989 while serving as Administrative NCOIC, New Mexico Military Institute, U.S. Army Fourth Region, U.S. Army ROTC Cadet Command. Sergeant First Class Stone consistently accomplished all missions with excellence of the first order and provided service and administrative support to four hundred fifty ROTC contract cadets and twenty-seven cadre. He personally inspired mission accomplishment of three survival assistance missions with totally professional results. Sergeant First Class Stone's outstanding performance reflects great credit upon himself, Cadet Command and the United States Army.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND IN THE CITY OF WASHINGTON
THIS 3rd DAY OF March 19 89

Pictured above: Meritorious Service Medal, March 3, 1989. Courtesy Clifford Stone

Following: Clifford Stone's Letter of Rebuttal, June 6, 1989. Courtesy Clifford Stone

Clifford E. Stone
1421 East Tilden
Roswell, New Mexico 88201
PH: (505) 625-0920

June 6, 1989

I am a soldier in the United States Army who happens to have an interest in the UFO Phenomenon. This interest is as a private citizen. My research is conducted on my own time and at my own expense. However, I have found that a servicemember must fight for his/her right to have an interest in anything that the servicemember's superior officers feel may create an embarrassment to command or the military. Although it may appear that the servicemember has been totally vindicated, this is not always the case, as in my case.

Those individuals who have followed the events that have happened to me, as a result of my out-spokeness on UFO's, are aware that the Commander, United States Army Fourth ROTC Region (Cdr, USA 4ROTCR), out of Fort Lewis, Washington directed that a Commander's Inquiry be conducted into the background leading to my Relief For Cause Enlisted Evaluation Report (RFC/EER). What they were not aware of is that this was done not as a result of my Inspector General's (IG) Complaint, but after the Cdr, USA 4ROTCR had directed and completed a 15-6 Investigation concerning the, "Climate of Command" within my unit. You see I was not the only one being maltreated by my command, but the IG did not did want to discuss this issue. I was told that this was my complaint and it did not involve anyone else. As a result of this investigation, the 3 ranking officers in my unit were relieved of duty, I was reinstated in my job, and the Commander's Inquiry, concerning my RFC/EER was directed.

Although the Commanding General recommended that the RFC/EER be removed from my records, the Department of the Army replied that it would have to remain in my records. Should I wish it to be removed, I could appeal the RFC/EER. If after a General Officer, having conducted an inquiry into a matter, states something is unjust and unfair, and the Army still feels it is necessary for the servicemember to appeal that matter, I would suggest that the Army was being unfair to the servicemember, as well as lacking justice. However, I did not expect anything less from the Department of the Army as I feel this entire matter has resulted in ending my military career. I do not believe I will ever be promoted or be permitted to remain on active duty beyond reaching the 24 year mark. I feel this is directly related to my standing up for what I believe to be right and fighting an injustice.

The Department of the Army Inspector General's (DAIG)

findings on my complaint were at best watered down so as to not give the impression that I was maltreated or that my rights had been violated by my chain of command, thereby embarrassing the Army. Let me list some examples from the three page letter that the DAIG's Office sent to me in response to my complaint:

1. "Our inquiry determined the ROTC Department at the New Mexico Military Academy (Institute) had a policy letter which stated 'No cadre member will contact any senior member of higher headquarters on any subject or for any reason without consulting the XO and PMS. This includes persons or agencies outside the ROTC chain of command. The military chain of command will be used at all times.' A legal review, requested by the 4th ROTC Region Inspector General, established the policy letter inhibited exercise of an individual's rights. Subsequent to the opinion, the Commander, Fourth ROTC Region, directed the policy letter be rescinded."

REBUTTAL: What the DAIG's Office overlooked was that the original unit policy letter, dated October 6, 1987, which stated, "No cadre member will contact any senior member of higher military headquarters on any subject or for any reason without first consulting and getting the permission of the XO or PMS." This policy letter was changed to the above (item 1) on January 13, 1988 after I informed the Professor of Military Science that the Staff Judge Advocate at White Sands Missile Range had informed me that the policy letter was illegal and that I should go to the IG about the matter. After the policy letter was changed to read as in item 1, I informed both the 4th Region and Department of Army IG Offices that I felt this letter too was illegal.

It should be noted here that I did not have a right to talk to a military lawyer as my action was considered to be an administrative action. However, before my oppressors answered my IG Complaint, they had their responses reviewed by a Lieutenant Colonel Carroll of the Staff Judge Advocate's Office at Fort Bliss, Texas. Please note that the ones I was complainting about could have legal counsel while I was denied legal counsel by regulation. This is called a fair and equal system. This is military justice.

2. "The inquiry also determined that the Department Executive Officer criticized you after you received a telephone call during duty hours from a congressional staffer who was responding to your inquiry on UFO's. We established, however, you were criticized not because of your contact with a congressional staffer, but because you had been told to confine your interest in UFO's to non-duty time."

REBUTTAL: Both Lieutenant Colonel Scullary and Major Flachsbarth made reference to the telephone call I

received from the congressional staffer in their responses to my IG Complaint. This was the only item mentioned in their responses dealing with my UFO related activities during duty time. First, the call had nothing to do with UFO's. Secondly, the congressional staffer called me. I did not call her. Does this mean that it is a violation of Army Regulations for a servicemember to receive a telephone call from a member of Congress or a member of the Congressman's staff? If so, should not the military make congressional members aware of this so they will not cause undue hardship on the people they represent. Better still, should not the military make their personnel aware of this requirement if it exist?

3. "We could neither substantiate nor refute your allegation that you were being pressured to retire. Both Lieutenant Colonel Scullary and Major Flachsbarth denied pressuring you to submit your retirement papers. The documentation you provided as identifying you and several other noncommissioned officers for retirement was prepared by Lieutenant Colonel Scullary and Major Flachsbarth. It was merely a projection of when the individuals became retirement eligible."

REBUTTAL: The document referred to in the DAIG's letter has a subject line entitled, "Personnel Replacements." Also, the document started out, "Request requisitions be submitted to replace the following personnel who are projected to depart during or at the end of SY (School Year) 87-88." I was the only one "projected" to retire. The others were either due change of duty station (PCS) or getting out of the Army (ETS).

The DAIG chose not to address the hand written memo dated June 21, 1987, from LTC Scullary to MAJ Flachsbarth which stated, "MAJ F, I though you'd like me to save this for you. When does SFC Stone hit the 20 yr (retirement eligible) Mark? LTC S." This note was attached to a newspaper article dealing with my interest in UFO research.

The DAIG chose not to address the minutes of the August 3, 1987, Staff Meeting at New Mexico Military Institute which contained the following from LTC Scullary, "The Military Science Department will be replacing all NCO's this year."

The DAIG chose not to address the medical and psychological referrals that were forced upon me and their results (i.e. "It would appear that command may have overreacted to newspaper article after patient interviewed by reporter, an 'embarrassment' to command.").

4. "Our inquiry substantiated your allegation that your interest in UFO's was a consideration in the chain of command trying to get you to retire. Interviews with members of the ROTC Detachment cadre indicate the UFO issue was blown out of proportion by the chain of command.

Additionally, Major Flachsbarth's statement in the October 27, 1987, Memorandum For Record adds credibility to the preception that the chain of command was overly concerned over your interest in UFO's."

REBUTTAL: This would appear to be in conflict with the statement made in the DAIG's letter as referred to in item 3 above. However, the DAIG informed me early in their "investigation" of my complaint that they would decide who and who not to talk to. As a matter of fact the DAIG decided to talk to other members of my ROTC Detachment only after they were made aware that the detachment was under a 15-6 Investigation concerning the unit's, "Climate of Command." The DAIG did not want to get caught up in the 15-6 Investigation. The DAIG was handling my complaint from 2,000 or more miles away and refused to send an investigator to the unit to investigate my complaint. Had the DAIG sent an investigator, there would have been no need for a 15-6 investigation as the DAIG Investigator would have seen first hand what was going on in the unit and hopfully would have resolved the problems. However, with the 15-6 Investigation going on and the DAIG's Office dragging their feet on my complaint for over 4 months, this could really create an embarrassment to the DAIG's Office. Especially if the 15-6 Investigators were to come to different conclusions than those of the DAIG's Office (which they did).

5. "In regard to your Evaluation Report, if you feel it is unjust or improper, your only recourse is to appeal the report."

REBUTTAL: Apparently the Commanding General, Fourth ROTC Region, as well as the investigating officer for the Commander's Inquiry, felt that the RFC/EER was unjust as attested to by their statements. If the Army cannot remove this RFC/EER from my records based upon the evidence, they cannot say this is a fair and just system.

6. "We did not substantiate your allegation that your Enlisted Evaluation Report was doctored, Our inquiry determined that after you signed the report, there were administrative changes made to comply with the regulation."

REBUTTAL: Remember, the DAIG's Office refused to send an investigator to the unit to investigate my complaint. Colonel Lanny Standridge was not only the investigating officer for the 15-6 investigation, but also the officer assigned to do the Commander's Inquiry concerning my RFC/EER. He did visit the unit during his investigations.

Colonel Standridge states in his 7 page report, "A close examination of the forms, in addition to SFC Stone's testmony by phone, indicates tampering, back-dating, and after-the-fact revisions that raise questions regarding the

credibility of the record that is supposed to document his sudden spate of inefficiency."

Colonel Standridge further stated in his report, "The EER's for the period 8702 thru 8710/8801 appear to be a singularly unique example of administrative mishandling. There are compelling indications of ex post facto changes in the report apparently in an effort to cover up significant administrative flaws and hide the fact the first report was submitted late. In fact, the difficult investigative reconstruction of events, based on individual MRF's, strongly suggests that action against SFC Stone was not originally intended as a 'relief' but merely as a means to conveniently and quickly eliminate him as an 'embarrassment'."

There were 5 version of this EER. On March 1, 1988 I was told by Major Flachsbarth that Fourth Region had directed her to have me back-date the EER to October, 1987. I stated I would sign the EER but I would not backdate it. As a result of my refusal to back-date the EER, Fourth Region Personnel, decided to take the second version of the EER and make it appear that I was relieved in January, 1988 TO COVER UP THE FACT THAT THE EER WAS LATE AS WELL AS THE FACT THEY (4TH REGION PERSONNEL) WERE NOW DIRECTING THE TYPE OF EER I WAS TO RECEIVE (BE IT AN ANNUAL OR RELIEF FOR CAUSE).

I have taken a stand concerning this issue. I will fight this issue from now til Hell freezes over. No retreat. No surrender. What happened to me and the way it was handled by the Department of the Army Inspector General's Office was wrong. In my opinion, the DAIG's Office was more concerned about this incident becoming an embarrassment to command then it was about justice or correcting any wrongs done the servicemember. To be sure in matters like this, the DAIG would appear to be more the commander's advisor (at the soldier's expense) then a fair complaint system for the enlisted soldier. I can't help but wonder how many other soldiers have been abused by this attitude of indifference displayed by the DAIG's Office as in my case.

I ask you to please make a full inquiry into this matter on my behalf. Demand a full accounting of the DAIG's actions and inquire as to how they plan to deal with future complaints to insure fair treatment of the soldier as opposed to covering up the facts so the might find in favor of the command at the expense of the enlisted soldier. Enlisted soldier are not just numbers, they too are human and should be treated fairly.

As I would die for the principals that make this nation of our's great, so shall I fight injustice of this kind, to preserve those same principals.

I will continue to file "Freedom of Information Act"

requests, write members of Congress, and write articles on UFO's based upon open information that I obtain or have already obtained from the above actions. I do believe the American Intelligence Community is hiding the truth and the facts concerning UFO's from the American Public. I would never breach security to prove this point. However, if the United States Army does not wish for me to continue my interest in UFO's, then Sir, they need to tell me this. Unlike the so-called Intelligence Agents code named Condor and Falcon, I make no effort to hide my identity, my interest in UFO's or the fact I am in the United States Army. Also, I always make it known that my interest in the UFO Phenomenon is personal and has nothing to do with my military duties. The only way my interest in UFO's will become a military issue is if the United States Army wishes to make it such.

I remain respectfully,

Clifford E. Stone

Chapter Four

Important Considerations

All this leads into some crucial questions that I think we're not going to get into because we just don't have enough time at this point. We view UFOs as something that's mystifying. We, as a species, I think, love to be afraid. We love to hear ghost stories, we love to have stories that put goose pimples up and down our back. Therefore, we're totally removed outside of listening to these stories, like somebody goes and they talk, much like myself, telling about experiences they have had. The person who sees a UFO come off the street, or the person who sees the entities––it's no longer fun and games for these people, because these people have touched the outer rim of the unknown. They have come in contact with something that defies their rational explanation. They have come in contact with something that has literally changed their lives forever. But, those of us who sit back and marvel, and wonder, and think along the lines of "What if?"…see, flying saucers and UFOs, they can accept, but the entities, they can't. Now, believe it or not, in early history, in NICAP (National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena), it was perfectly okay with NICAP, which was headed up by the late Donald Keyhoe of the United States Marine Corps, it was perfectly okay with him and the board of directors who were high-ranking government officials to see a silvery disc or to see a cigar-shaped object. What wasn't okay was to see the entities. There were very few reports about entities. Of course, you had what were called the contactees at that time, people who reported having contact with UFOs and the entities within them. Some people might say, "Oh, are you a contactee?" No, there's a big difference. There is a big, big difference. Now, the abductees, are they along the lines of the contactees? No, they are not. Because most abductees have no idea what's going on. Channeling? Channeling has its part there, but then again, channeling played a lot in what we were doing. As a matter of fact, even in the CIA's operations with remote viewing, military intelligence investigations with remote viewing, using people who could see things from a distance, who could readily pick up on things from a distance, are things that we take as commonplace. The CIA even said that their program, as far as remote viewing, was 85% accurate. But here again, a

lot of people sit back and say, “Interesting stories” and go on with their daily life.

You see me on video. You hear me on the radio. Although that was an interesting story, you say “Well, I better get ready for work tomorrow, gotta do this, gotta do that,” and it’s forgotten. But, the events that I lived will be with me till the day I die.

It was my intention to never speak openly about the aspects that I was personally involved in. It was my intention never to talk about these events. It was also my intention to try to get people to ask questions to the point where Congress would ask for an accounting of the U.S. Intelligence community on the real evidence that is out there, that isn’t necessarily classified. It’s the tip of the iceberg. The Titanic saw the tip of the iceberg, and I’m sure that some of the people on the Titanic thought they were going to clear it. What they didn’t see was the nine-tenths or more of the object that was under the water. Well, we have the physical evidence, the tip of the iceberg. It’s that nine-tenths that’s still hidden by bureaucratic red tape and government secrecy––and I don’t just mean U.S. government, other governments also––that we have to expose. At that point, we’ll never again have to ask the question, are we alone in the universe?

The one thing I found out a long time ago is that we’re not asking the right questions. I found that, when I am on a talk show, the questions are, “What do they look like? What do their craft look like?” Well, let’s take an F-4 Phantom. What does an F-4 Phantom look like? I’m going to tell you right now, even though it’s an F-4 Phantom, there are many different configurations of that aircraft. By virtue of that, if you take one of the several dozen configurations of that aircraft and give it to me, if it’s not the right one I’m looking for, I can discount that you know what you’re talking about. However, you may know very much what you’re talking about, it’s just that you gave me a different configuration than the one that I’m looking for.

So it is with their craft. So it is with their people. Describe an American to me. You ask a hundred people, you’re going to get a hundred different answers. You ask ten thousand people, you’re going to get ten thousand different answers. I say this, you have the configurations already out there. You have what the various species look like. They’re already out there. But, what are the critical questions that I say never

come up?

It's this: what are the living, breathing creatures really like? Well, they're very much like us. They have a social structure. They have politics. They have likes and dislikes. They have religion. Oh yes, they believe in a god. They're not going to come here and tell us that we have to change our religions, because they can't really tell you which religion is right. They have come across this belief, much like we did, by seeking out, "Is there a god?" Their scientific capabilities finally led them to conclude that there definitely was. Their scientific capabilities brought about their understanding that there is life after death. Even machines to which there is communication. But, there are forbidden questions, and if you bring up specific questions during this communication, the contact will be broken. I was warned of this after an offer was made to see my son. After that, and I believe the real events that happened on that particular night that changed my life forever were covered up, I decided my family had a right to know why I couldn't be open with them, why I was closed, why I was distant. And, they do know. This right here will help them understand a little bit more.

From the late seventies to the time I got out of the Army, which was February 1, 1990––the effective date of my retirement from the army––I, very subtly and behind the scenes, was trying to get information out dealing with UFOs; trying to use the expertise that I had in the military to paint a picture of the yellow brick road, so to speak, to lead other people who were actively involved in UFO research to the wizard. He wouldn't be like the proverbial wizard in the Wizard of Oz, who would be just a man behind a curtain.He would be a man that had a whole lot of knowledge. I refer to a man, but, really, I mean a group of people, a small group of people in the Intelligence sector. These men could let the public know, in great detail, the things that I just alluded to. I was trying to do this by exposing the tip of the iceberg, to lead the people to understand about that nine-tenths that was still kept from the public. Things I couldn't talk to my family about. However, my family was astutely aware of the fact that I was involved in UFO research, as you shall see shortly.

I went after all the documentation, seeking those ultimate documents that would once and for all expose at least the tip of what we really know. I do believe we have those documents now. But, the event that was to change my life occurred on the night of August 18, 1995.

However, I have to go back two days, because this involves things that happened with one of my sons.

Chapter Five

The Death of My Son Robert

On August 16, 1995, I was sitting at my computer. I was working on some aspects of some of the things I was planning to go forward with. I was getting ready to write to some people within the government and say, Look, I've been there. I've done this, and I've done that. Help me get these documents, I know they exist. Here's the location where they are. One of those is a file dealing with Roswell. I can tell you tonight where it's at, and I can tell you tonight that there's a unit that has it. I can tell you tonight that when the Army and the Air Force separated, there's a detachment that got that. I can even identify the Air Force detachment that got that file. It wasn't destroyed; it was just put deeper and deeper into the dark, not to be exposed at that time.

But, anyhow, my son, Robert Stone, came in while I was working at my computer and he saw what I was doing and that it was taking a lot of money. My family could never understand why I was doing what I was doing. And, my family got to see a lot of strange people come to our house. A lot of these people were from the government, and others were UFO researchers.

One night, when I had some people at the house from the government, we had some very sensitive documents out on the coffee table. My kids weren't supposed to come home that night. I heard the door open and I met my kids with a .45 in my hand. U.S. Government issue, 1911. That gives you a strange feeling; it makes you feel really weird. But, we had to protect those documents. Anyhow, my son said, "Dad, I'm gonna go ahead and help you in any way I can. This payday, I'm going to give you half of my check, because I know this is important to you even though I don't understand why."

I said, "Son, I can't tell you. I love you, but, God forgive me, I can't tell you why this is so important to me. I can't even begin to tell you what I really did when I was in the military." For the first time, I told one of my kids, "If I told you what I did, you would think your old dad is crazy. But, this is something I have to do."

Well, I worked nights at that time. I was working security and I had the night shift. So, I left and went to work. He tried to get into my

computer and show people what I was trying to do, but he couldn't get into the files because I had those particular floppy discs hidden. The next night, he was having problems with the brakes on his car, and I told him to go ahead and see how much it cost to get them fixed, that his mother and I would help him, because that was more important. And he said, "Dad, I made you a promise. I'm going to give you that money and maybe next week or the week after, when I get paid, then we'll take care of the brakes." I said, "Let's get those brakes fixed first."

When I got ready to leave, I said, "I'll see you tomorrow, son."

He said, "Yeah, Dad, I'll see you tomorrow. I'll be working late, but when I get off, I'll see you sometime tomorrow night."

I said, "I love you, son." He said, "I love you too, Dad."

That was the last time I saw my son alive.

At the time I was working nights for Burns Security out at the mall. The next night, August 18, 1995, I was supposed to be out there at four P.M. However, I had this dread of going to work; I didn't want to go. My son was working where my wife worked. He wanted to go off and be with his friends. So, my wife worked in his place. My wife and I got into an argument about this, and I said, "I wish you wouldn't let him go. I just feel that something isn't right." But, I couldn't put my finger on it.

I finally wound up going to work, and, for the first time in my life, I was late. Almost two hours late, for no reason. It was just that dread of going in. When I got there, it wasn't more than about fifteen minutes or so when some kids started acting up. It was a Friday night and we always had kids at the mall, so we had some problems with them. All of my guards were busy.

Along about eight o'clock, we got word that there was an accident out in front of the mall. They wanted one guard to go up there to see if there was anything we could do to assist the police or anything. I tried to get one of my guards to go, but, I couldn't get any other guards to go as they were all busy. I soon realized I was the one who was going to have to go. I took one of our maintenance people, in case we needed to go ahead and block off any of the areas leading into the mall. On our way up there, Chris, the maintenance person I took with me, said, "What's the matter, you seem tense?"

I said, "Chris, I'm scared to death I'm going to get up here and find one of my kids dead."

He said, “Oh, Stoney, it’s only two trucks that collided,” because there were two pickups that pulled over. We got up there and I didn’t see anything but the two pickups with a crowd of people standing around all over the road, and I was thinking, well, this could just be a fender bender, just like my friend Chris said. And I turned to a woman who was standing there crying and asked her if she was okay, and she said, yes.

I said, “Was anyone hurt in this accident?” She said, “The man on the motorcycle was killed.” I said, “A motorcycle?” and I knew then that I had one of my children lying over there. So, I told the police officer that my son had a motorcycle that looked just like that one. And he said, “Well, how old is your son?” I said, “Nineteen.”

He said, “The person over there is at least thirty-five or forty years old.” I still couldn’t believe that, and I said, “No no, look, it’s a unique looking motorcycle, and I’m telling you that’s not the case.” And he said, “Okay, how tall is your son?” I said, “He’s five eleven.” He goes over, and then comes back and says, “This person’s five-six, five-seven.” So, finally, I turned and started to go over there and one of the police officers was telling me to get back, get back, get back. So I told him, “Look, if you have to shoot me, you shoot me, but I’m going to go over and find out which one of my sons is dead.” I went on over and I found out it was Bob.

I can’t explain to you how I felt. No words can explain that type of emotion. But you’re numb. No tears, no nothing at that time, only a sense of obligation and duty. I came back at three-thirty that morning to write a report and put it in the files, because that was my job. I started to leave and one of the police officers said, “Are you okay, are you okay?” I said, “No, I’m not okay. I just identified the remains of one of my children. How can I be okay?” He said, “Well, where are you going? What are you going to be doing?” I said, “I need to tell my wife what happened.” So, he took me to tell my wife and…this becomes a very complex story to go into too awfully far.

It would take several hours even to get to the point where I believe that there was a cover up, but, let me tell you, I do believe. I do believe, and, if anyone wants to come here and sit down and spend a couple hours with me, I’ll show you why I believe it was a cover up to this day. That, then and there, made me know that I had a moral obligation to tell my family what I was doing and why I wasn’t there. Why the little things, like the games and stuff, why I wasn’t there. Why I couldn’t tell them;

why I was so defensive; and, that it was because of the things I was involved with––with UFOs.

So, I told my family, and I found out my wife had already told some of the things, because, see, when you're involved in this, for lack of a better term, you have flashbacks. The VA doesn't recognize those flashbacks, because they're not supposed to exist. But you'd have the nightmares, because you tell your family goodbye, and you didn't know whether you'd be coming back. You didn't know whether your number was up. It was peacetime, but people couldn't understand that. To this day, they can't understand why, if I'm asked to go give a talk, I want my wife to go with me. I can't explain it; it's just a carryover from those days. Because, I don't know if I'm saying goodbye for the last time. Of course, that is true with all of us, but––it's very deep rooted with me. Very deep rooted. And, I know there will be some people who see it in these tapes here, and, it's very deep rooted with them. They have the same nightmares. We share the same nightmares, and, they need to tell their families about what they went through. Hopefully, we'll get to the point where they can talk about the various things they had to do within their duties involving UFOs. And, I'm hoping we'll have enough time to relate what is, to me, a really beautiful story.

One of them that I was really attached to, and I'll go so far as to tell you that yes, he was green. That's taboo in the UFO field, but he had a greenish-tinted skin. I wish I could tell you that he was grey, but I can't do that, because he wasn't. It would make it much easier for a lot of the people in the field to swallow.

I went to California for business in 1996. I visit my son's grave every day. Today is July 1, 2000. My wife does the same thing. Being in California for three or four days, I didn't get to go there. And, I felt guilty all that time. Because, he's lying there in his grave, and I was thinking, "Well, I wonder if he's lonely," and I was wondering if his feet were cold, 'cause he always would talk about his feet being cold. Well, when I got back, my wife knew the first thing I wanted to do without me saying anything. She picked me up at the airport, and she took me out to the cemetery. We went ahead, the both of us, we cried and we prayed, and then we came home. We stayed up and talked and went to bed that night about eleven o'clock.

I woke up a little after twelve. My wife was still asleep and I started

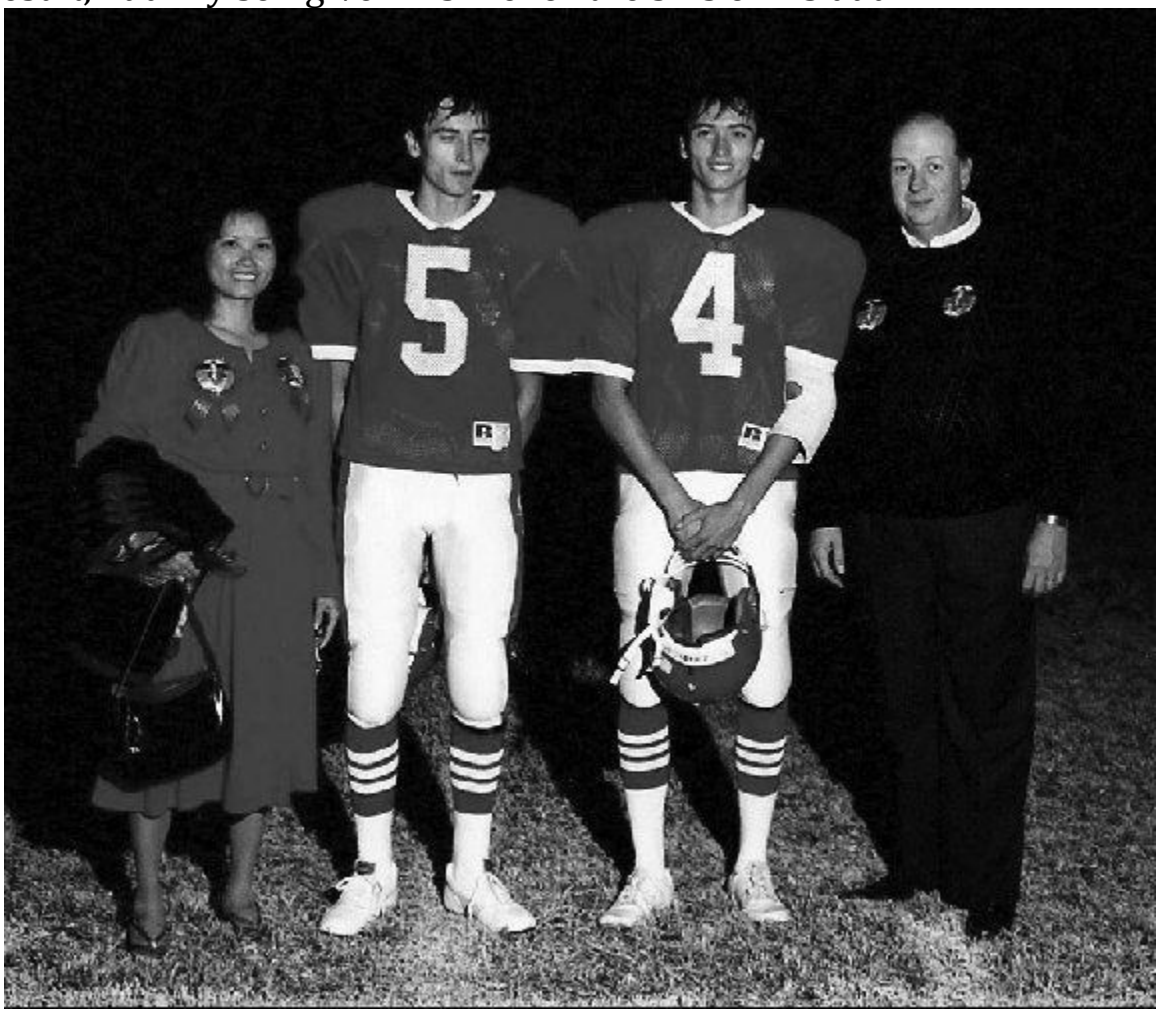
to lie back down. A very soft, gentle voice spoke. And I don't care if people call me crazy, or what, but the living God knows that what I'm telling is the truth. There was my little entity. And he told me, "I feel your hurt and pain." And I said, "You know, I sometimes wonder why God lets things like this happen. Sometimes it even makes you wonder if there is a God." He made a little effort to smile. He knew why I said that. He said, "Do you really believe that?" And I said, "You know I don't. I just don't understand why God let this happen." And he said, "Would you like to see your son?" And I said, "Of course, I would." So, he said, "Okay, we're going to arrange that. But, remember this: you will remember everything this side of that which you call the veil. You will remember nothing if you pierce the veil and what takes place back there." So, I said, "The veil." And the entity said, "That veil which you call Heaven. That veil which you and your kind call Heaven."

I then laid back down, still fully awake. It was like something happened. All of a sudden I was no longer there. I was in a place where I could hear things going on like a buzz saw all around me, but I couldn't see anything. Then I heard my son calling out to me, "Dad?" and I went to see him, and we hugged one another. Then, there was this moment when it was just dark. We went through the other side, and I couldn't remember anything. The next thing I remembered was when we came out of it, and we said our goodbyes. I said, "I love you, Son," and he said, "I love you too, Dad." All of a sudden there was a sharp pain right on the top of my head. I was back in my body. I looked up and the clock said three-fourty a.m. I started to lie back down and I saw this yellowish light sphere, like the cartoon feature of the man in the moon, and, it kept getting closer and closer to the bed. It soon took on a real sinister look, and, a voice sounded in my head, "We could kill you." Very sinister; very evil. Then, another voice, one I had never heard before, said, "No harm shall come to this man." Then, it was like molten hot lava, molten hot metal, like if you've ever seen the inside of a steel mill, it dropped down. Nothing hit the floor, it just melted and faded away. And the same voice said, "Rest."

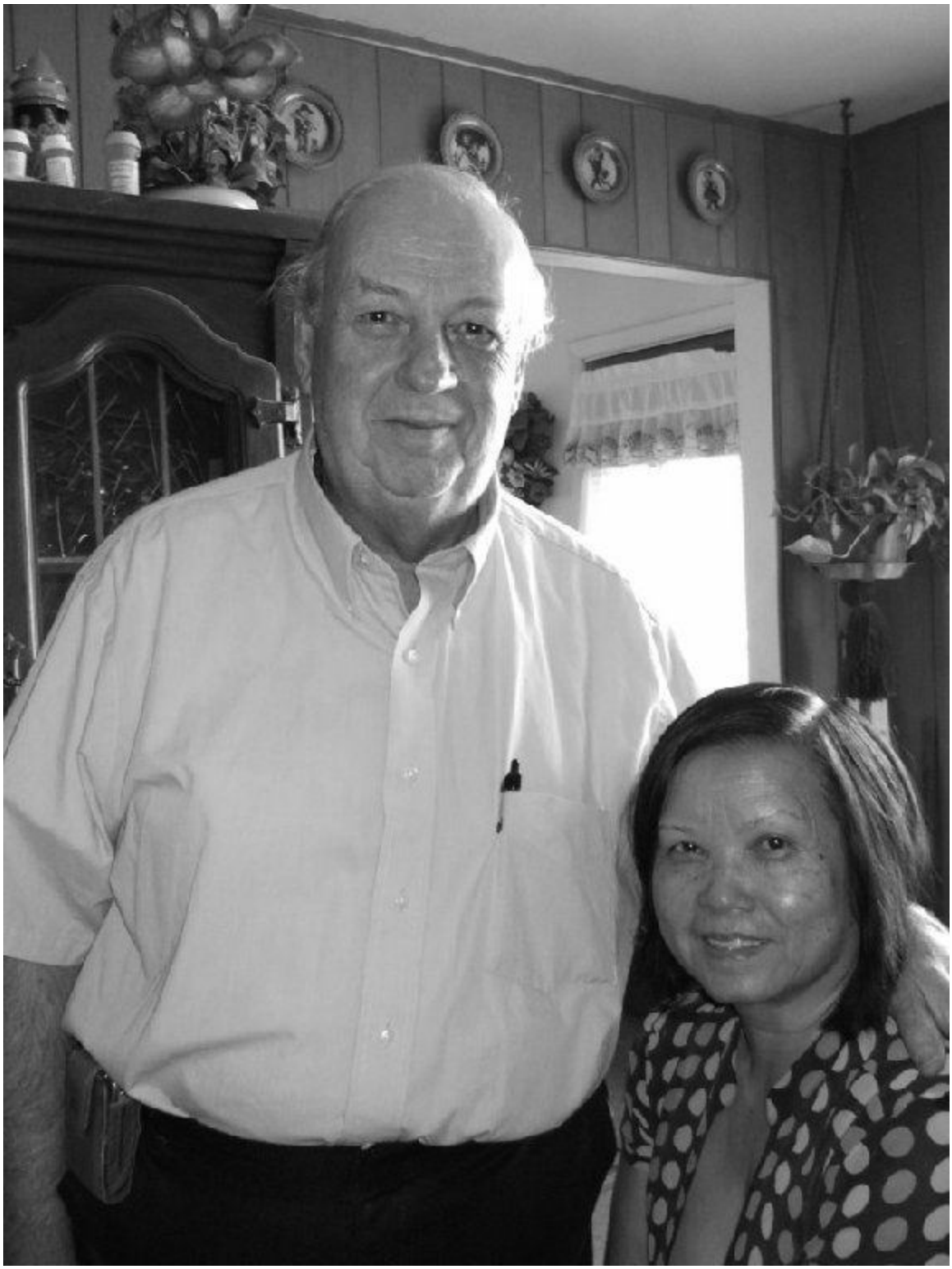
I laid back down. It would be nine-thirty or ten o'clock before I woke back up. I remembered it. I went around all day trying to make heads or tails out of what happened. It wasn't a dream. It wasn't a dream at all. They did this using their science. It wasn't an illusion, it wasn't

something they made me see to make me feel better. There will be people who say that this is all the Devil's work. No, it's not. Nothing that beautiful could be of the Devil. Nothing that beautiful could be evil. This face that appeared, I have no idea what that's all about. I have no idea, but this is what made me decide I wanted to tell what was happening.

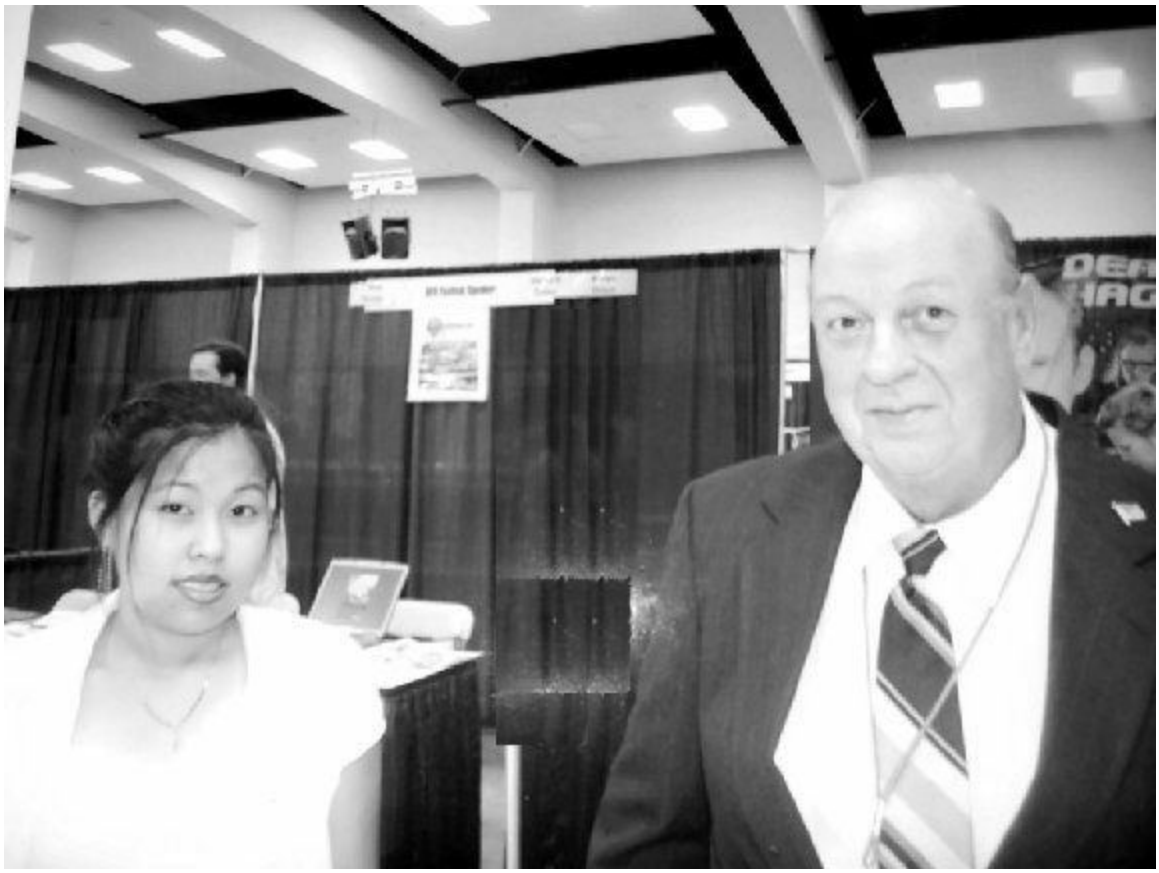
Now one question I have to ask myself every day is, because of my involvement in this, because of me trying to talk out, because of my––for lack of a better term, cockiness in trying to get people to look closer at the evidence that is there––was there an effort to scare me by doing something that would threaten the family and it went terribly wrong? As a result, had my son given his life for the sins of his dad?



Pictured: Clifford and Hanh Stone with their twin sons Robert and John. Photo courtesy Clifford Stone



Pictured above: Clifford and Hanh. Below: Clifford with his granddaughter, Anh Huyen Bui.
Photos courtesy Clifford Stone



Chapter Six

"The Absence of Evidence Does not Mean the Evidence of Absence."

This ends my story this far. Next, we'll look at some of the evidence I've been talking about in paper form.

The evidence that is out there consists of paper trails. The Air Force says they're no longer interested in UFOs, yet UFOs have not gone away. You no longer have to rely on reports from the man in the street. I'm talking about reports from various countries around the world that are seeing things, various countries that have come out and stated that there is something to UFOs. There is some type of flying device that actually is penetrating the airspace of the countries of the world that show intelligent control.

On the morning of December 7, 1941, approximately three hundred unidentified targets were picked up by radar. The people working the radar, which was relatively new at that time, informed Lieutenant Taylor, who was the duty officer for that day, that they had three hundred targets coming in from, I believe it was, the west. Lieutenant Taylor stated, "Well, we've got some planes coming in, so just don't worry about it. We've got some B-17s coming in." Which was true, there were about fourteen B-17s that were coming in from the mainland. They arrived in the midst of the battle.

Those few precious minutes, from the time radar picked up the incoming aircraft, had we reacted at that time, the guns on board the ship, the guns on the shoreline, the guns that the troops would have had available to them, would not have been emptied. Rounds would have been coming in every direction at those craft. The Japanese would have suffered a great loss. They'd have lost more than twenty-nine of their aircraft, and two two-man submarines. But we did not heed those radar sights; we did not take the appropriate action. That would have entirely changed the course of history had we heeded that warning. The end result was, after the attack on Pearl Harbor, we would never, ever allow ourselves to be caught by a technological surprise again.

So, the documentation exists. If you view and study that documentation, you realize right off the bat that there are things going

on that are reflected in those documents. Anyone who sits back and thinks we might say, Oh well, yeah, this happened, but we're not really worried about it because no bombs were dropped, no cities were attacked, no casualties were made amongst our forces or the forces of countries where these events occur. No. And, we still try to find the answers. The problem is, among the nations of the world, there is a small elite group in each and every country that works in unison amongst the countries to ensure that this information is digested and see if there are any bits and pieces of information we can add to the knowledge that we already have, the knowledge we know to be true. We are not alone in the universe, and we have visitors from other planets coming here to this planet. We are being observed on a daily basis.

Now, these right here are rolls of microfilm. Ninety-four rolls like this make up Project Blue Book. Most people have never seen what's in these files. What you hear about, and what people say about these files, once you get to see them and read them, you then realize that there's a whole lot in there that clearly points that even Blue Book had to conclude there was something; although by regulation, they had to reduce the number of the unknowns. Therefore, possible and probable were being used to identify some UFOs as possible or probable aircraft, meteors, atmospheric phenomena. By the end of the year, they would then no longer be possible or probable. There are over seven hundred unknown Blue Book cases. Today, the U.S. Air Force says that if we had more information, we could identify those cases. Well, you had three categories in Blue Book. You had Identified, Insufficient Data, and Unknown. If all the data wasn't there that would allude to some type of plausible conclusion being reached, it would be considered an Insufficient Data case. Those cases that were identified as Unknowns included all the data so that a reasonable conclusion, if there was one, could have been reached. After careful analysis, none could. These were the cases they couldn't hide. These were the cases that they had no choice but to call Unknown.

These files right here are part of the administrative files of Project Blue Book. Briefings, and Congressional Inquiries, were efforts to try to get something started. Efforts were made to ensure that these Congressional Inquiries never got off the ground, asserting efforts behind closed doors. There were briefings that were given. There were

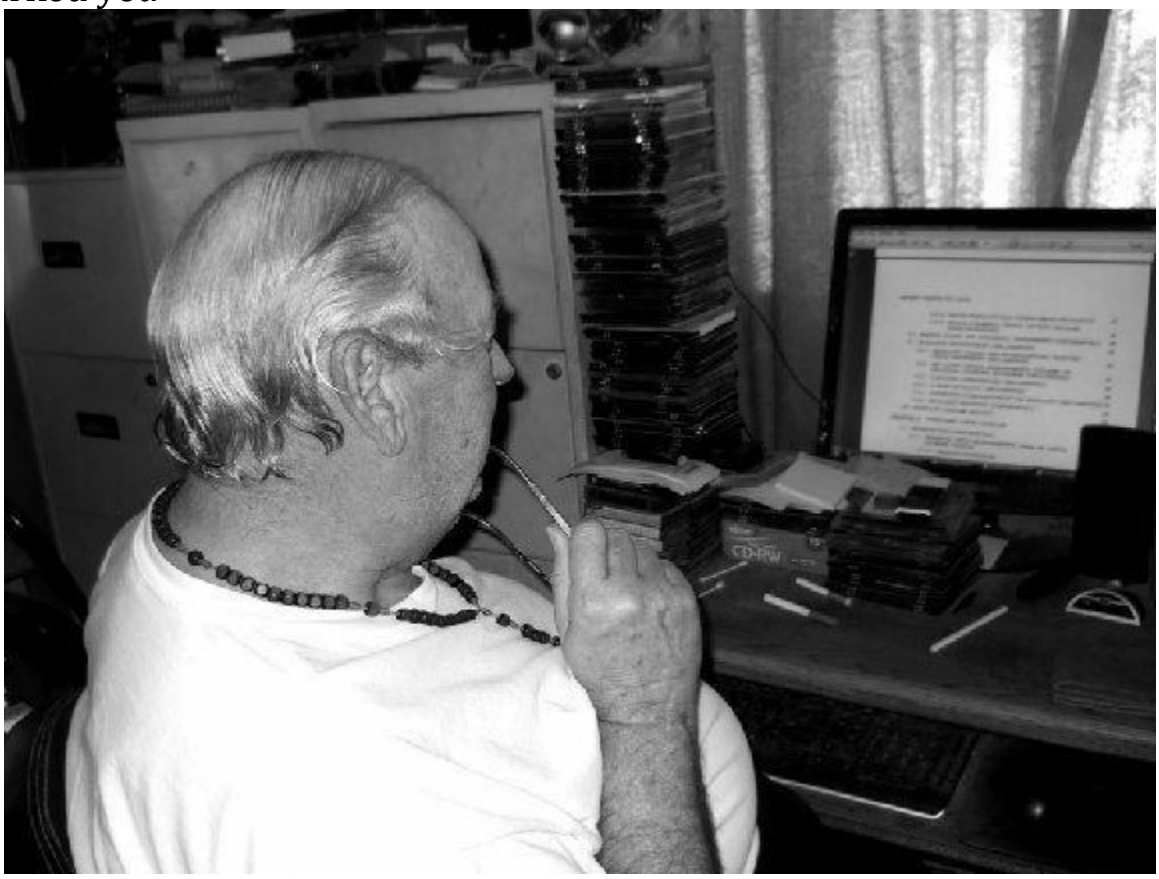
documents that were drawn up to assist in identifying UFOs. These documents clearly show that certain phenomena could be identified as UFOs from time to time, so as to eliminate those and then leave you with only the true unknowns. So, these documents were utilized.

There were briefings; there were Special Reports––the Scientific Advisory Board of the U.S. Air Force, the status reports. All of these documents are important, and the American people should read them. The American people should take advantage of having access to these documents.

Although they closed Blue Book and said that they could not draw any official conclusion except that UFOs did not represent a threat to our national security, this was something that they were already able to ascertain in the first years of UFO research. There are many more documents after the closure of Blue Book on December 17, 1969. That did not end our interest in UFOs; that was just the beginning. To this day, we still have documentation dealing with UFOs going into the 1990s. We initially said it was only the U.S. Air Force that was involved with UFOs. It wasn't just the Air Force. Every Intelligence branch within the U.S. Government was gathering information on UFOs. What we see in documents that we get today is the raw field data. That raw field data is taken somewhere, and it is formulated into what's called a finalized intelligence product. That finalized intelligence product is then given to what we call customers in the intelligence community.

This is a room where I do a lot of work with my computer in back of me, and once again, more file cabinets. The file cabinets are loaded with various types of documents. Starting over here on my left, we have UFO documents from the FBI and from the Department of Defense. These right here are some of the very good FBI documents. For example, in the Project Blue Book files there are certain documents dealing with Project Twinkle you're not going to find. But they're here if they were in the FBI documents. You find out that with the FBI documents, there was a tremendous amount of concern about UFO sightings over a nuclear facility at Oak Ridge. Things were going on there. You find out that there are radar cases in the FBI files which the Air Force tries to say weren't there. You also find out that some documents show that while the Air Force was telling the American public that there's nothing to UFOs, high-ranking officials within the Air Force involved in UFO investigations

were actually concerned with some UFOs being extraterrestrial spacecraft. Other cases along that line are in here, I haven't gotten them marked yet.



Pictured above: Clifford reviewing documents on his computer (see below). Photos courtesy Paola Harris

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Part II: The Clifford Stone Interviews

The following sections are the interviews that Clifford Stone has given over the years. The first one was in 1998 for my book Connecting the Dots: Making Sense of the UFO Phenomena*. These help to clarify so many questions that the general public had about Stone's personal experience and the personal research for relevant documents which has since become a fulltime job since his retirement from the Army. It is ironic that he needs to search for the documents that verify his true-life experience. ––Paola Harris*

Disclosure from an Insider
Sgt. Clifford Stone

Involvement in Crash Retrieval
Project Moondust and Blue Fly
By Paola Harris

The shock of talking to people I call "the insiders" is sometimes considerable for a non-experiencer. I can hardly believe what I am hearing, but although it is shocking to the average person, I found it is also a gateway to learn more, to actually meet these people, to talk to them face-to-face to see if they are lying. I tried to verify parts of their stories by cross-checking from other stories When I introduced Dr. Michael Wolf by phone to Ed Fouche, the two spoke from experience, and both had supposedly worked at S-4 Area 51. They had a common ground. Michael also spoke with Clifford Stone. It is as if this specialized group needed to find a support network in order to stay sane, because of the extraordinary power of their experiences.

I have visited Clifford Stone four times in Roswell and have become good friends with his wife Hanh, with whom I shared a three-hour bus ride to Albuquerque in 2001. It is almost criminal that he has never received any money for his book, UFOs Are Real. In his generosity, he gives away his books, tapes, and information in a sincere effort to inform the public. He is passionate about that. Most of my colleagues agree that Clifford is a sweet man and very credible. I call him sometimes just to

gab, but then he calls me “young’un” and begins to speak from his past experiences in the recovery of crashed UFOs, a job he began at 19, and for which he was not fully prepared. He has a wealth of information, a myriad of documents at home and, as fate would have it, I happened to film a canister in his house in 1997 that contained six minutes of a historic Holliman meeting between aliens and military. I never did see it, nor did I realize what was in the canister, because it was thrown in with some microfilm material.

Clifford did show it to some researchers, but he said that the intelligence community took it from him when they heard him discussing it on the phone. In the case of Stone and Dr. Wolf, I was always aware that the phone calls were monitored and I purposely stayed away from “too-sensitive” material. It is more my intention “to connect the dots” than to find a “smoking gun.” Clifford is a courageous witness, and his disclosure testimony for the Disclosure Project brought people to tears in America as well in Italy.

He was willing to come forth to swear to “his Almighty God and to the members of Congress that we are not alone, that some races look like us, that some also have families, and feelings and are sometimes afraid when caught.” In fact, he proudly announced that he, with the help of another soldier, aided one alien being in escaping. From Clifford I realized that the problem may lie in a difference in perception. Our Earthly policy depends upon this perception. In that particular incident, Clifford Stone was accused of aiding and abetting what the military often calls “the enemy” but what he actually perceives as “a guest.”

NASA ground crewman Clark McClelland also discussed this difference in perception with me when he recounted an incident when military personnel witnessed some UFO activity around some nuclear missiles at Vandenburg AFB. When the missiles fell into the Pacific, the military proceeded to call it “an act of war,” when in reality the containment of nuclear weapons on Earth is really “an act of Peace” for any ET civilization. Therefore, the conflict still exists, but there is some real proof out there if researchers will spend the money to find the witnesses and check out their stories, and that means some-times visiting them several times. This “living room debunking,” as I call it only muddies the waters and shows an incredible amount of ignorance. I often think it is part of the cover-up. Clifford Stone, Col. Corso and Dr.

Michael Wolf have been prey in the hands of these publicity-hungry researchers, and some whistleblowers are no longer around to defend themselves.

Even Italian researcher Dr. Roberto Pinotti (Centro Ufologico Nationale) came all the way from Italy to Roswell to find Clifford Stone, who was open and generous with his home and his material. He is part of the vanguard of insiders who are paving the way and who have suffered intense ridicule in order to open our eyes. Clifford is very courageous, and his story must become part of an archive.

July 2, 1998, at the home of Clifford Stone in Roswell, New Mexico

PH: Sergeant Stone, what is your background, and what events led to the birth of your book, UFOs Are Real?

CS: When I was seven I had my first close encounter with a UFO, followed by interactions with alien entities. I served in the Army for over 21 years. At first, I was reluctant, then afraid, then disillusioned; by the way the government handles the subject. When I decided to speak openly about UFOs, I was still on active duty, and the Army only told me to always make consistent statements. However, when I was assigned to one detachment, I was categorically ordered not to discuss UFOs, or to write or make requests to members of Congress without authorization or approval. I considered this to be unacceptable and illegal, especially since I was involved in the program without the knowledge of my commanding officer. Instead of being discharged, I was sent to Germany, then Belgium and then around Europe, and I found myself involved in the UFO situation again, though unwillingly. I heard about an incident in the USSR: The Soviets tried to shoot down a large unidentified craft and mysteriously lost three of their planes. So I decided to come out into the open, in spite of my superiors, who may not have been aware of my intentions and my links with various agencies connected to UFOs. I requested retirement from active duty. However, I did not inform the structures not connected to the Army about this, and I left Germany.

PH: What year was this?

CS: 1989. I went home on apparently ordinary leave. Only one colleague, a Russian interpreter, knew about my involvement with the UFO

program. My request to be discharged was changed from approved to denied two days before I arrived at Ft. Bliss, Texas and they attached me to a unit at Ft. Bliss for two months, "approval of my already approved retirement." They tried to convince me to stay and said I wouldn't be sent back to Europe, but would be assigned to Ft. Belvoir, Va. I was still set on leaving, because I didn't want to go through the same experiences again––experiences which couldn't be discussed. My family knew nothing about them, but they were used to my sudden, long absences and certain strange visitors.

PH: Were they government agents?

CS: Yes, but, I didn't know what agency they were from. Here's an example: from 1969 until April 1998 I was in close contact with someone who remained anonymous and whom I called "The Colonel." He was an agent responsible for my protection and control over me in UFO matters.

PH: UFOs Are Real contains classified documents. What impact has the book had on public opinion?

CS: It contains a large amount of American government documents with a high-classification level that have been released under FOIA [Freedom of Information Act]. The government denies everything and doesn't even admit that top-secret documents on the subject exist, but, it keeps them well hidden! My interest centers on Project Moon Dust and Operation Blue Fly, which are still involved with UFOs along with other items of intelligence interest. The U.S. Air Force has an installation at Ft. Belvoir, Va. which is identified as Air Intelligence Group 696, and is responsible for the collection of UFO data and material. Names and programs are given pseudonyms or classified code names. I worked within the Army's counter espionage service when I was needed to aid in a Project Moon and Operation Blue Fly event. These missions are connected to the State Department. Well, that's a half truth. It's actually the Defense Intelligence Agency that controls both projects, using military attaches in every consulate and embassy in the world, who send data about UFOs, while our military personnel was and is ready to go into action anywhere in order to obtain any prospective of ET existence and make it disappear.

PH: Such as documents about recovered UFOs, which the USA has always hidden, on the basis of certain agreements?

CS: I am absolutely certain that the majority of the foremost governments and intelligence agencies know the truth about UFOs. Don't get me wrong: we don't know how much has been disclosed.

PH: What didn't you say that in UFOs Are Real?

CS: I didn't say very much about Moon Dust and Blue Fly. I got hold of certain documents, but when I tried to find certain information, I got nowhere. They told me that for the moment it was probably classified material and could not be divulged. I then went to certain members of Congress, who denied––through political channels––both the existence of operative units with these names and the role of Ft. Belvoir. I went back to the same Congressmen and showed them 23 documents which confirmed these missions and the Ft. Belvoir operative unit. The Air Force intervened, first claiming that they were war missions, and then trying to make Moon Dust and Blue Fly out to be pacific. In the three chapters devoted to Moon Dust and Blue Fly, I have not included letters that name members of Congress who stated that the relative documents had been destroyed. That's pure disinformation on the part of the Defense Department and the U.S. Air Force. The General Accounting Services knew about the Air Force's cover-up but didn't follow up with an enquiry.

PH: Why not?

CS: For two reasons. Firstly, if we claim that life elsewhere is possible, then we should reach a technological level which can be applied and integrated into our culture in case of hostilities. Secondly, we'd feel the need to understand our visitors as much as possible, and this constitutes a serious problem. In the Army, they repeatedly told me not to expect or anticipate that meetings with the so-called "entities"––the EBEs, but they called them "entities" because they didn't know where they come from––would be pacific. Later on, they told us that they may even be hostile. Every now and again we shot at them, and they responded with weapons. I call tell you about an episode which took place in Brazil: Two military contingents opened fire from the ground on two UFOs, which responded, causing a 60% loss of material and an 80% loss of personnel. So, were we capable of standing up to hostile action? Not at all. A lot of people believed an Independence Day scenario was possible, but in reality, an invasion of hostile forces from space or from other powers

was under way, and I'm not talking about one race, but 57 different races.

PH: 57 different races?

CS: Yes, we have identified 57.

PH: Is this documented?

CS: Yes it is, but in documents which will never be published, unless they manage to force open the archives. Do you know how we know all of this? There's only one possible way: using so-called "interactions," or interface exchanges." Anybody who worked in this field and revealed that they knew about these secrets was told:

"You have a special mission to carry out." In any case, if I told you everything I've done, you'd find it hard to believe me. I loved my country, I believed in the Army and in doing my duty in Viet Nam, even if it cost my life. It was destiny. So, even though I had been declared unfit for service, I arrived in Viet Nam and realized that all the wrong people were giving the orders. My task was to gather together the children and help them. In the end we saved 1700.

PH: Talking of children, do you know about particularly gifted subjects who are used by government agencies as interpreters or interfaces with aliens?

CS: That's a subject which worries me a lot. I was once on one side of a table and there were non-human beings on the other. No one in that room knew what was going on but me.

PH: Have you ever talked about it?

CS: No. I told my son that I'd take it all with me to my grave. Instead, it was my son who died, and I still have a lot of doubts about his death.

PH: So, after your sighting as a child, the government monitored your interaction with aliens, using you, we could say, as an interlocutor with other races in order to glean information?

CS: Exactly. It was the government that wanted to squeeze this information out of us. There are a great deal of things I have never said.

PH: So, if your job was to be an intermediary, do you believe that there will be contact in the future?

CS: We have already had contact. The peoples of the earth are conditioned within their cultures not to believe this is true.

PH: But in the near future?

CS: Definitely. Within 25 years. We are moving towards a militarized space, which will lead to the opening of new frontiers in research and development. We will become voyagers in space. We will go to other solar systems. Current technology doesn't allow us to draw our discoveries together and put A, B, and C together in order to get D. If space becomes militarized, it will be a threat to our visitors. It's easy to see why. We need to use technology responsibly for the betterment of our race, and if other intelligent species really exist up there, we have obligations towards them. We, as a race, are still not mature and spiritual enough to do this. Do I believe in God? Yes! And they believe in God, too, but our definition of divinity is probably in conflict with theirs, which doesn't mean that we have a different point of view. They could wipe out many religions if they attempted to better define the concept of God, and, at the same time, they would get themselves killed before taking the lives of others. But, they are also ready to defend themselves. I think they will continue to monitor us until we no longer constitute a threat, within the next 30 years. This is a document taken from an intelligence memorandum which was sent to the FBI. It should have been destroyed. I told the FBI that the Air Force had authorized its release. They didn't know that the Air Force didn't want the information to be released. And, it worked.

PH: Your book came out in July 1997, and by now they ought to know that you have these documents, don't you think?

CS: As far as the Air Force and the Pentagon are concerned, these documents don't exist. But, I have shown the opposite to be true.

PH: Can you tell us the number of your work group?

CS: It was 4607th AISS that was involved. However, we were never informed as to who was in charge.

PH: Is that a recovery team in the Air Force?

CS: Yes, it's based at Ft. Belvoir. There they train and look after people who––I hate the phrase "psychic phenomena"––who have had

experiences as an interface. They tell you, “You are going to be an interface,” and it’s logical that your reaction could be very emotional.

PH: What do you think about Area 51?

CS: Do you want the truth? Area 5I is an expedient. However, there is a connection. We still use Edwards Air Force Base in California. I want to make it clear, though, that I am not saying that nothing associated with UFO phenomena happens on that base.

PH: And what do you think of alien corpses put in containers?

CS: It’s science fiction. We have a “marker”––an identifier who acts as an interface with the fabricator. The fabricator then provides specific information, small fragments of the truth, messages which must appear to be very positive. So, after managing to influence the identifier, the fabricator will disappear, and the identifier will carry out the task he has been assigned to do. If we want the Ufological community to believe certain things, it must know what we do. First of all, we give the fabricator the task of identifying what we define as “intelligence targeting,” a target being an individual––this is the marker––who will circulate it and start it spreading. It’s surprising to see how easy it is.

PH: …to spread the partial truth

CS: We call it disinformation.

PH: If the Roswell crash was covered up, does that mean that during World War II, something similar had already happened? Why are you smiling?

CS: At 12:15 a.m., during the night of February 25, 1942, a formation of 12 to 15 unidentified craft was seen in the sky over Los Angeles, California. They were neither ours, nor the Navy’s nor the Marines’. Not having established their identity or radio contact, they decided to attack, in case they were unknown enemies. Our coastal artillerymen discharged 1,430 shots against the targets. There was no reaction, no bombs, no plane shot down, no damage to property, no victims, and the craft disappeared. General Marshall related the incident to President Franklin Delano Roosevelt the very next day.

In 1943, in the Pacific, General Douglas MacArthur asked General Doolittle for news of unusual objects which had faced our fighters and

bombers. At the end of 1943, Doolittle informed MacArthur that some "spectators" had been following the main military action. They were not terrestrial, and, maybe they were hostile.

PH: "Spectators"––is that what they call them?

CS: That's how Doolittle and MacArthur described them. We didn't know much about it. All I know is that something happened in China based on events which led to the recovery of a craft, which convinced Doolittle, without a doubt.

PH: Who was General Doolittle?

CS: He was a very famous and very active Air Force pilot. He led the "Doolittle Raid" using B-25s. [James Harold Doolittle, a hero in the air, led the first air raid over Tokyo on 18 April 1942. –Ed.].

PH: Certain pieces of your story coincide with what Dr. Michael Wolf has said. Let's go back to the children. I find it incredible how the government chooses some who are particularly sensitive and puts them into its service.

CS: Just think, I was declared unfit for service, and yet at the end of my service I received another kind of training, the so-called "AIT" or "Advanced Individual Training." They sent me to the archives of the Post Intelligence Center, where I found a guy, apparently on special assignment from the Pentagon in Washington D.C. I stayed quiet, and it was he who talked to me about UFOs. "Don't worry. It will all be OK. What do you think of this?" he said, showing me a document. I replied, "It's nothing I should know about," and he said, "I wanted your opinion of it." A couple of days later, I told him I was worried because I had seen a top-secret document. He replied that he hadn't shown me anything he was not supposed to show me.

PH: Why?

CS: I asked him the same thing, and he answered: "You'll find out in due time." It said on my file that I'd enlisted in the Air Force for three years, whereas the service period then was four years for the Air Force. In the end, I was assigned to NBC––Nuclear Biological and Chemical Warfare–– in communications within my unit of assignment.

PH: Did they ever ask you about your experiences of contact?

CS: I believe they knew about it.

PH: In that case, they could have learned about it from two sources: your family or the entities themselves, aliens who decide which humans will work with them.

CS: It's likely. During the training, you go through a phase of indoctrination, where you find yourself face-to-face with a mountain of information which blows your mind; so much so, my legs once gave way and I nearly fainted because of an extremely painful migraine.

PH: If it's true that certain people are used as an interface, are they aware or not?

CS: Colonel Corso knew about this.

PH: Corso never directly implicated the Government, but five or six different departments. No one knows their respective modus operandi. If this happens in the United States, it's possible that they do it in other countries…

CS: Yes. The situation is such that we are forced to share much of the information with other interested countries. There's no doubt about it. In the U.S., a small group of people deal with this, not designated officials. You can't trust the government. Power is only apparently in the hands of the White House or Congress. It's a select group. For them it's always and only a question of "national security." They're interested in military application, as Corso said––in new technology. Anything else is secondary.

PH: In other words, the Government gets everything it can out of this contact. In the meantime, no one worries about interior development or the spiritual side of the UFO presence.

CS: Absolutely, they don't give it a thought, but in reality, the spiritual aspect of the UFO phenomenon must be given the utmost consideration. "I think the people should know, and I think there are a lot of people out there who do know."

Clifford Stone speaks from his home in Roswell, New Mexico
October 2, 2011
Interview by Paola Harris

Pictured above: Paola Harris interviewing Clifford Stone, 2011. Photo courtesy Paola Harris

Clifford Speaks of Some Recovery Missions

PH: The burden of secrecy, Cliff, really is the worst thing of all in the whole deal, I mean, because that's the one where people break down. When I've interviewed a lot of different military people, to keep the secret, it weighs so much, but I'm trusting that I am sure you agree, right?

CS: Absolutely. People kill themselves over this. It's so much they take their own life, you know.

PH: You know, I believe they take their own life. I know, I believe it because it's so heavy that, you know, I understand that. I am happy to do your life story. I've got the last one, which was incredible because you told me about Viet Nam and the cave and so forth, but you know, this is the only book that we can publish right now, and I don't know what else we can add to it. You said you were at Rendlesham. You said you were

there. I mean, are they going to let you talk about this, or is this still Top Secret?

CS: Just can't prove it. The whole situation is, the people who left from Lindsay Air Force Base––in the AISS detachment there that was charged with the investigation of UFOs––I went with them.

PH: And you can't prove it because…

CS: …all I can do is give my impression of what happened there.

PH: Give your impression, that's all you were supposed to do.

CS: That's all I was supposed to do. The place has changed a whole lot since I was there.

PH: Well, what year was this?

CS: This was in 1981; it was in January of 1981. If you press me for a date, I can't give it to you.

PH: January. Well, it happened at Christmas, so it was in January… so you went over there and what impression did you have?

CS: That they actually had mechanical problems and they set down there. There weren't major mechanical problems. But at the same time, they were monitoring the area. They monitor all areas where there are nuclear weapons.

PH: Well, see, that's what Robert Salas wants to talk to you about, Cliff. Because…

CS: He's got information that shows all the way back to the 1940s, he's done this. He's got the official government documents.

PH: Robert Salas.

CS: I took the time, even, in the FBI documents, about protection of vital installations, which dealt with UFOs visiting Oakridge in the early years, which was where we were formulating our atomic program.

PH: Oakridge, is it Tennessee?

CS: Tennessee. Were you aware there were a whole lot of UFO sightings that took place there?

PH: No, but is that in any government documents?

CS: Sure is, and he's got them.

PH: Robert Salas has them…

CS: Like they've had radar units there to protect that area in case of their craft being used to direct sabotage against what was going on there.

PH: Well, is this the 1930s…the 1940s, got to be after1945.

CS: The 1940s to 1950s.

PH: The 1940s. It would have to be after the Trinity testing.

CS: …in New Mexico? He's got the whole file on that.

PH: Well, I have witnesses to a crash there at near Trinity site in 1945. I just did the 1945 San Antonio, New Mexico crash story. I just did that with the witnesses, who are now 74 and 72 years old. Two little Mexican boys who saw a UFO crash in San Antonio two months after the atomic bomb blast. So, you know, the UFOs were already around the Trinity site.

CS: And they make this clear. They make this clear in the New Mexico…I put together the files on New Mexico, what I had. Therefore, its FBI files, DOE files and Air Force files. And, New Mexico was the only state in the union that had its own files because there was so much going on. And, it's several hundred pages in length––about 400, 500, 600 pages.

PH: Well, where are they? I mean, do you have them? Do you have these things?

CS: I've got them in PDF files, you know. I work hard to try to get the truth out because people don't believe me when I say this stuff.

PH: I think they do believe you. I haven't heard too many people not believe you. You know, it's just that you did so much undercover work that I don't think it's out there?

CS: The files have been released from Britain. I even took the time to break down the files, like okay… the Cosford Incident. Back in 2003, I think it was, they released the whole file. Very fascinating. An object was involved. Some type of flying aircraft was there. The British government even asked the U.S. government if it could have been a Stealth aircraft–– an Aurora aircraft. The U.S. government said that we don't have an Aurora aircraft.

PH: That's a lie.

CS: We even do this to day.

PH: Well, they have the Aurora aircraft, we all know that. I interviewed Ed Fouche about that.

CS: Hmm. We call it Aurora…Yes, I've got files that a guy came here about our Space Brothers and wanted me to join them…wanting information from me. Showed the stuff that he gave me that was stamped Top Secret Skunk Works. And all the stuff in there is related to the Skunk Works, so, it is more or less cut and dry. The one thing that my friend who saw that was concerned about, it has craft on there that are our craft, that the U.S. government hasn't even acknowledged, that does exist. You know what's interesting about all of that documentation?

PH: What?

CS: I don't have a phone number or an address––even in the brochure–– to call up and talk to them about it. They came here to see me.

PH: And who were "they"? Who were these guys?

CS: I can't even remember the guy's names that came to see me.

PH: Were they Intelligence guys?

CS: Well, no, they were supposed to be from an organization that had an interest in UFOs, knowing that our visitors were here.

PH: Okay…

CS: What I'm talking about to you right now, you can feel free to talk to anyone. You're recording it, feel free to do so. Uh…what I'm talking about to you…like what I say, what I say, as long as it's not misquoted.

PH: No, I never misquote you, Cliff, because I always tape it. I tape every word because I can't remember anything. I'll tell you the truth, I just can't remember the exact thing and I don't want to make any mistakes, and I'm one of the only journalists in the world that's not criticized because I don't make mistakes, because I take their exact words. But, I want to go back to Rendlesham. Did they just know that you're talented enough, and you're psychic enough to be able to give them an impression… so you're like a consultant for the UFO situation? Is that what that's about?

CS: AFN (Armed Forces Network) was the one that one that came down and filmed me and was going to do a story on me. And, it was in October

of…I think it was October, 1980 actually.

PH: Who was coming down?

CS: AFN-TV Frankfurt. It's the…

PH: Okay. It's Germany. Okay.

CS: They actually came there, a guy by the name of Lee Hillard was the guy that came and was going to do the, taking of the film and the interview. And I talked freely. I was even encouraged, even directed by the Commanding General, the head of the military community at the time, to talk about it.

PH: He said, talk about it? Well, where were you stationed, Cliff?

CS: In Germany, at Hanau, Germany, at the time.

PH: Hanau?

CS: Hanau.

PH: Okay, you were stationed in Germany. But when these UFO things happened, did they just drag you along to try to have you figure it out?

CS: I had Hip-Pocket TDY Orders. So, when I got the message, the General sends his regards codeword TABASCO. I already knew I had to leave. I had a what we called a "BA-50 bag." I picked it up, I left.

PH: What's "TABASCO" mean? Is that a code word?

CS: A BA-50 bag?

PH: No, no. TABASCO. Is that what it was called? The bag?

CS: Yes, it was a code word used for telling us that we were going to a staging area.

PH: Oh, you were going to a staging area. Okay.

CS: A staging area. We would be ready to move out and, upon notice, we would move out. The longest time I was gone was six months, and that was at the direction of the Secretary of the Army.

PH: The longest time you were gone to a staging area was six months?

CS: Yes, but I got to come home on weekends. Do you see what I'm saying? When I got back I couldn't tell anyone anything about… I even called because my family got there on a Friday, in Germany. They arrived

in Germany on a Friday. We'd been six months apart already. I was called in that Friday afternoon by a Colonel, telling me I was going on this mission, and I was to leave out Monday morning. But my family just got here, what do you mean I'm leaving? They want you, you're going. That's the end of discussion. You got it? And you know, that's an old story, your family just got here… And I said, "This is totally wrong, military or not. It's totally wrong. You can get somebody else." "Apparently they can't. You were the one that they asked for by name, you're going. Get over it, Sergeant!" So I left.

PH: Okay. You can't talk about where you went, right?

CS: I went to another location there in Europe. That's all I can say.

PH: That's all you can say.

CS: That's all I can say.

PH: Did this other location in Europe that took six months…did it involve any live aliens? You can't talk about that?

CS: No, no, but it involved a lot of things going on as far as a lot of sightings that most of them never made it public.

PH: So it was all about sightings. It wasn't about actual handling of material.

CS: We had landings… we had landings.

PH: Yes, but you had landings that you had traces for, right? You didn't have film footage? Or did you have film footage?

CS: They had film footage. Look, they had film, for example…ah… how many people have gotten information on radar sightings? You know why?

PH: No.

CS: They occur every day. And what happens is, is that NORAD agency, NORAD uses NORAD Form 61. They try to say it's obsolete. No, it's not. I've got the format for the form. But what happens is, and I'm quoting from a document here, "Tracks reported: RAOC/SAOF files report on reportable tracks within the AOR. Reportable tracks are unknown special hostile/invader, and any tracks believed to be a possible threat, regardless of classification, AFOC will file report on tracks ejected by E3

OTHR systems and sensors under another non-NORAD agency control.

PH: Was that ODER?

CS: OTHR.

PH: OTHR. But the word "hostile" is in there. Do they assume that these guys are hostile?

CS: No, only if there's… only if there's hostile intent. Original guidance for hostile/invader and special 21 tracks reporting: "If the track begins as an unknown or Special 21… what Special 21 means… and becomes a hostile/ODER… which means if you have a UFO, which means the characteristic is not normally as described, of a known-type aircraft. And you watch that unknown craft, but you take action. You call that report in, and the reports are being fed immediately. And telephonically followed up every five minutes. Now, if it appears to be hostile, immediately a voice-up comes up and the whole situation is everybody that they have to take defensive action now, is on-line, listening to what's happening, determinations whether jets are to be scrambled to intercept the object or what. But, until that time, to identify hostile intent, they are very reluctant to send fighter aircraft up. They will go ahead and divert aircraft in flight to try to get a positive ID and, if at all possible, pictures. They have to be very careful about identifying.

PH: But, Cliff, explain to me what use is it to send fighter pilots up after a UFO. I mean, fighter jets. Why would you do that? Have we successfully brought these guys down?

CS: Have we successfully brought them down?

PH: Yes.

CS: Only when there was a problem with the UFO.

PH: When they were having a problem.

CS: Yes, because the whole situation…that little one-quarter inch field will protect them totally, even against an atomic explosion.

PH: You're talking about the one-quarter inch field around the craft, right?

CS: Right.

PH: It's like a shield, right? It's like a shield?

CS: They're not as hostile as we are.

PH: Well, there's no doubt… I know they're not as hostile as we are. But the thing that gets me, even with Stephenville, is when they scrambled these jets after these craft that are so fast, it is the stupidest thing I've ever heard of in the world. I mean, it doesn't even make sense.

CS: Well, the only reason they don't want to hurt us, which is why they move off station, is that if they stayed there, they would have to take defensive action, and, contrary to popular opinion, they're not going to shoot a death ray at us. What will happen is that if they have to strengthen the force field, or do what's called a "fluctuating force field," then that will go ahead and extend beyond one-quarter of an inch. If that happens, it can actually create a situation where it will totally destroy, totally disintegrate, our aircraft and the pilots in them.

PH: Yes. Yes, I know, but that's a defensive…

CS: …molecular structure value which will destroy the craft itself.

PH: Yes, I understand that. But that's a defensive action.

CS: It's purely a defensive action. They're not here because we're on the end of their food chain. They're not here because they're hostile. And, the whole situation is, if they wanted to, they could go ahead and artificially make Mars as green as the planet Earth.

PH: No, I know. I realize… why do you think they're here, Cliff?

CS: We're an interesting species. We have the potential to do so much good. We have the potential to grow and heighten our knowledge through spiritual intellect. And, I'm not talking religion here.

PH: No, I understand.

CS: Through our spirituality, our compassion, our concern for others, if we express this, we show this, but, at the same time, go ahead and look at people as numbers. And, they don't show this same expression and concern on a spiritual level. It all has to do with whatever the political atmosphere is in that particular part of the area. It's like…people hate Muslims just because they're Muslims. That's wrong. The Muslims didn't declare war on the Left. The radical Muslims declared war and any of the mosques who really prefer peace over war, if they say, well you know, can't we do this peacefully, then the radicals will kill them. So, whether

they want to or not, they have to get out there and chant, "death to America, death to America," whether they believe it or not. Failure to do so, they'll be visited by death squads, people sent out by fanatics. And, you know, for us, we need to remove ourselves from it, and they don't understand that. They do not understand why there is any. For example, a religious group came down and protested the UFO fest. "Because it's the Devil's work." Okay, the fact that a lot of people putting it on, they don't believe in UFOs, they're doing it for monetary gain. And, the way inflation is, I agree with them on that aspect because of the UFO phenomenon is so unique that we need to have the truth, but, we need to understand, you know what––our "visitors," not Gods. They are, for lack of a better term, they're as human as you and I. They are highly evolved, highly intelligent. Their technology is millennia ahead of ours. Beyond that, they are not hostile. One sure true case that they're not hostile is the fact that they have survived their own technological advances, and, the only reason they did this is because of their spiritual growth. Now, we haven't gotten there yet. We could still evolve into some toxic technology and if we're not careful, it's still going to happen. Everybody thinks, well, we're out of the cold-war age, we don't have to worry about that. No. We still have to worry. And, a primary concern right now is the Middle East. I am very concerned about something happening there triggering World War III. But, all of this has nothing to do with political "ideocracy." It has nothing to do with that at all. It has to do with religious fanatics, people saying they're doing something in the name of God. Well, even the Muhammad God, the Islamic God… teaches love.

PH: Well, I know that it's in the Koran… I mean, if you study that, there's more similarities between religions than there are disparities. So I understand that fully. But, and I like the idea that you who are really an authority on this because you've had contact, are saying they are non-hostile. Do you remember what you told me about that cave in Viet Nam? What the beings asked you?

CS: And, also in the B-52 situation….

PH: What's the B-52?

CS: That happened in 1969 over…

PH: Oh, you're not talking about Indian Town Gap, Pennsylvania…you're

talking about another crash, right?

CS: Yes. Well, it's out there, and you have paperwork whether you know it or not.

PH: I do?

CS: Oh, yeah. And you've got it on that CD. It's on that CD.

PH: I'll have to find the CD that you're talking about. You gave me so many. But the B-52…

CS: It's the one that's about 90-minute or 2-hour CD where I talk about my life, the one I made for my family. I gave you a copy of it.

PH: Okay. But a B-52 is a bomber, right?

CS: It's a bomber. It was on a reconnaissance mission over North Viet Nam.

PH: And what happened there?

CS: Well, the people had been killed by conventional fire. I believe, probably, surface-to-air missiles were used, but it appeared as though some giant hand had placed it on the jungle floor. Short of the damage done by conventional fire, the aircraft was intact. Suddenly, several small figures came from behind the tail section of the aircraft. They were about 4 to 4 ½ feet tall, your typical grays. They started asking me, "Cliff…ord what are you doing here? You are not supposed to be here." I cried out, "VC...VC!" We went ahead and we started to shoot, but I mean… our bullets were having no effect. We pulled back to this… I want to call it a River, but, I'm not sure that it was or not. It was more like a stream––it came up to about waist level. We pulled back and we kept shooting and they kept coming at us. And, we kept shooting but nothing was happening. Then, we got across to the other side and they stopped. They didn't come across the water. We set up camp and waited until we got word that we were going to go back across. Martin says, "Do you know where we are, Sergeant Stone?"

PH: Who was there?

CS: Martin, the one that was with me throughout the entire event.

PH: Okay.

CS: Everything. I mean, he never aged, never aged. For many years, he

never aged.

PH: So what are you telling me, Cliff?

CS: I don't know what I'm telling you. I only know…

PH: You're saying that he may not have been "one of us."

CS: Possibly. He never aged.

PH: Okay.

CS: That he was something else… but, he goes ahead, "Sergeant, where do you think we are?" And, I said, "You know, sir, I don't know where we are, but I can tell you this much, we damn sure aren't in Kansas." So, I started to piece together my life story, bits and pieces…

PH: Um, hmm. Where did you go? Did you go into an alternative… like an alternative "star-gate" kind of interdimensional space, Cliff? Is that where you went?

CS: No, I think it had a whole lot to do with knowing that I was not in America, I was in a foreign country. And, not really knowing where it was. I'd never been to Viet Nam before.

PH: I know your story. But, did you find out why you were supposed to be there?

CS: The only reason to this day is that… remember, I said it looked like some giant hand set the B-52 down?

PH: Yes.

CS: With it being shot up, it should have crashed, it should have been in ten thousand pieces. It wasn't. The wings were attached. The fuselage was attached. The cowl assembly was attached. Everything… it was one plane, except for the damage that was done by, I believe, a surface-to-air missile.

PH: Yes, but Cliff, they were all dead inside, you said, right?

CS: They were all dead, but, they were all dead because of shrapnel received in that hit.

PH: Well, I understand. Then why pick up the plane and land it nicely if everybody was dead inside?

CS: I think that they were curious about how we kill one another. Why do

we do this?

PH: The duality of man?

CS: Curious about it being a weapon of war. Just like, you know, in 1965, they actually went over an area that was a U.S.-based camp in Da Nang.

PH: Yes. I understand. But Cliff, can I ask you another question? The being that you spoke to in the cave in Viet Nam… was it a Gray or was it one that looked like us?

CS: In Viet Nam, for a better term, I would have to say it was like a Gray. Ah… they had appendages that looked like… larger than what Spock would have, but like Spock's ears. Almost looking like a frog, only…

PH: Really!!!

CS: Yes. With a small slit for a mouth. And, once again, the technology, because, they were talking in their language to me. I wouldn't understand them.

PH: Yes.

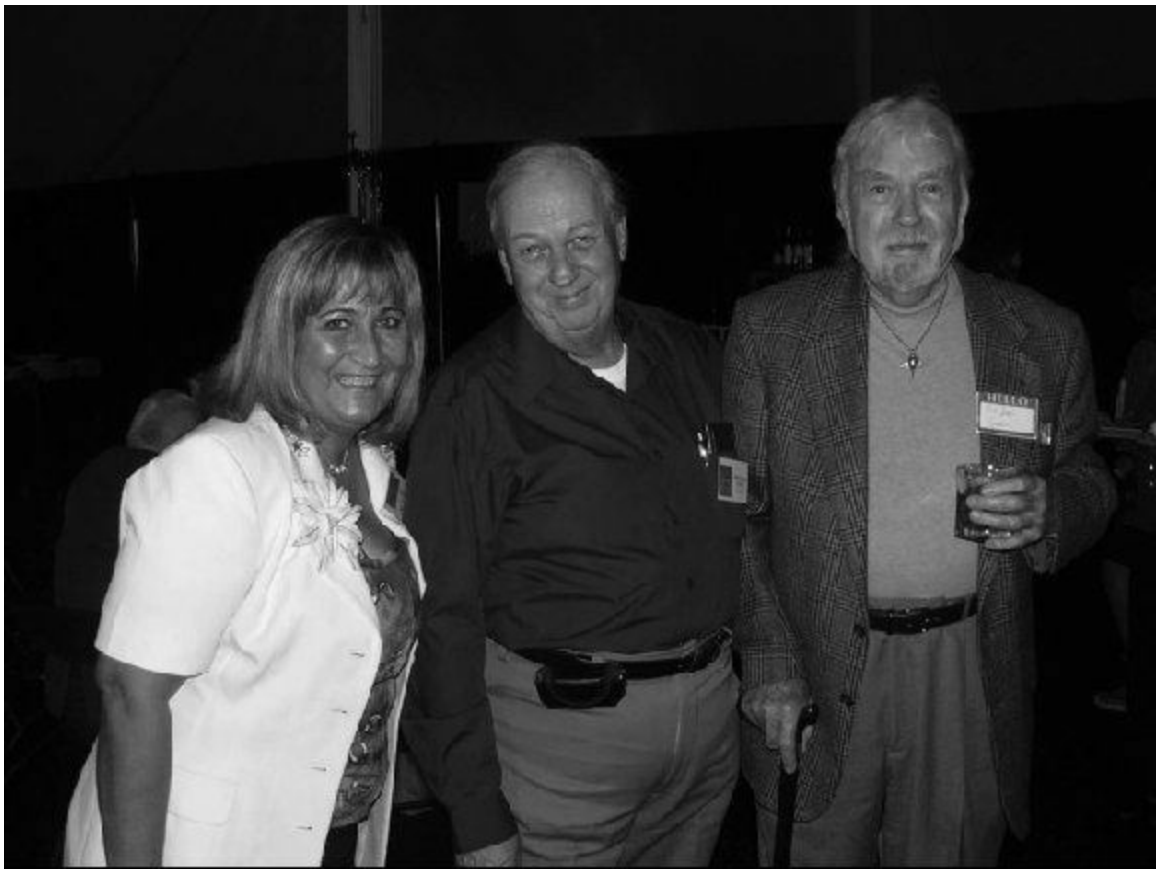
CS: It was technology. It seemed like ESP, because, it was like I was hearing a voice in my head along at the same time hearing a voice in my ears, but the communication was there for me.

PH: Were they tall or were they short?

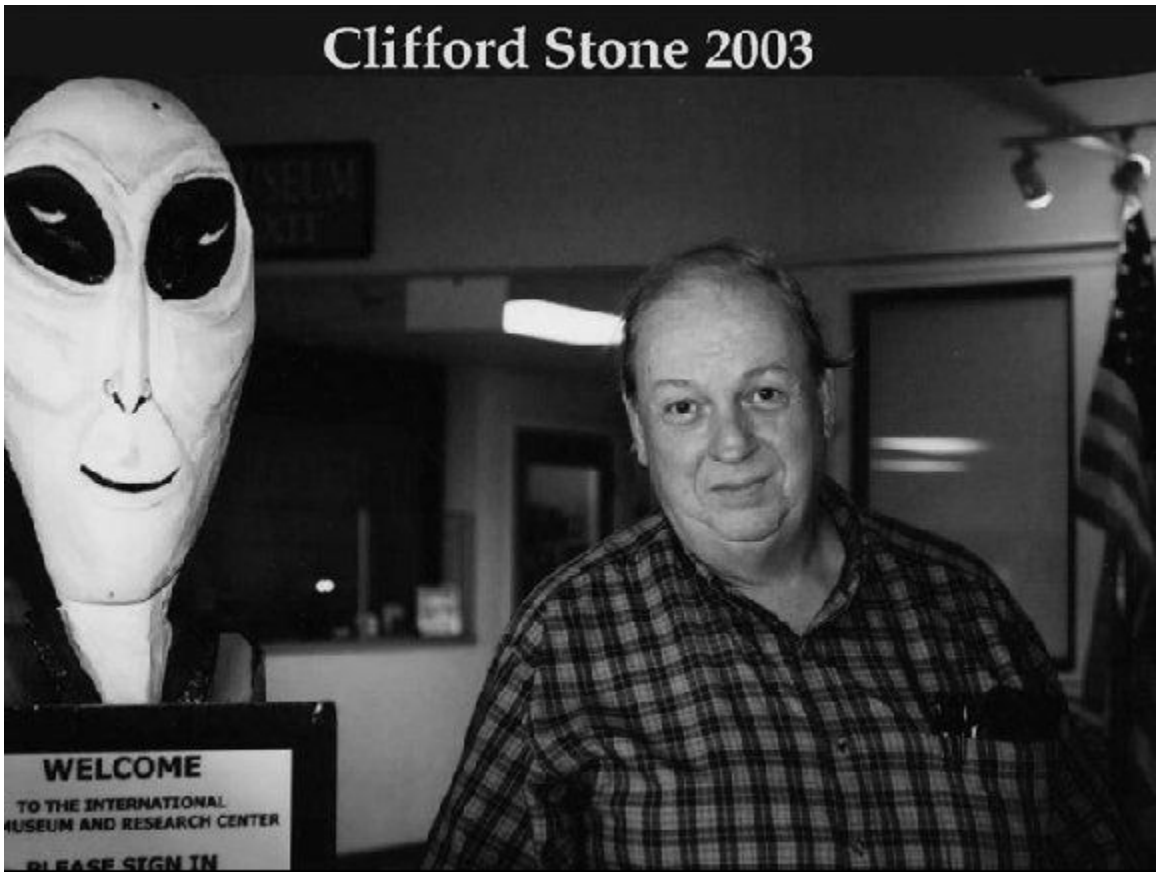
CS: They were roughly 4 or 4½ feet tall, not your typical 3 or 3½ feet tall.

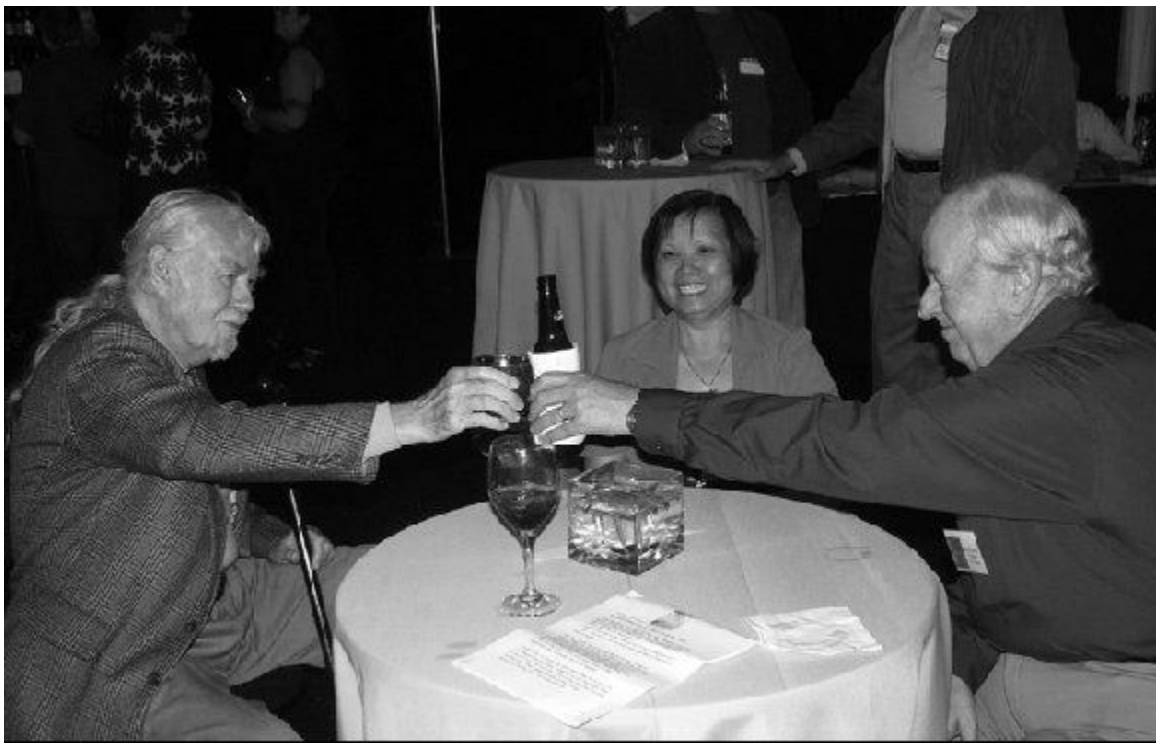
Pictured: Clifford Stone (above) and Clifford with Glen Dennis (below) at the Roswell Museum.

Pictured above: Clifford Stone and Gene Frazier, 2011. Photo courtesy Paola Harris

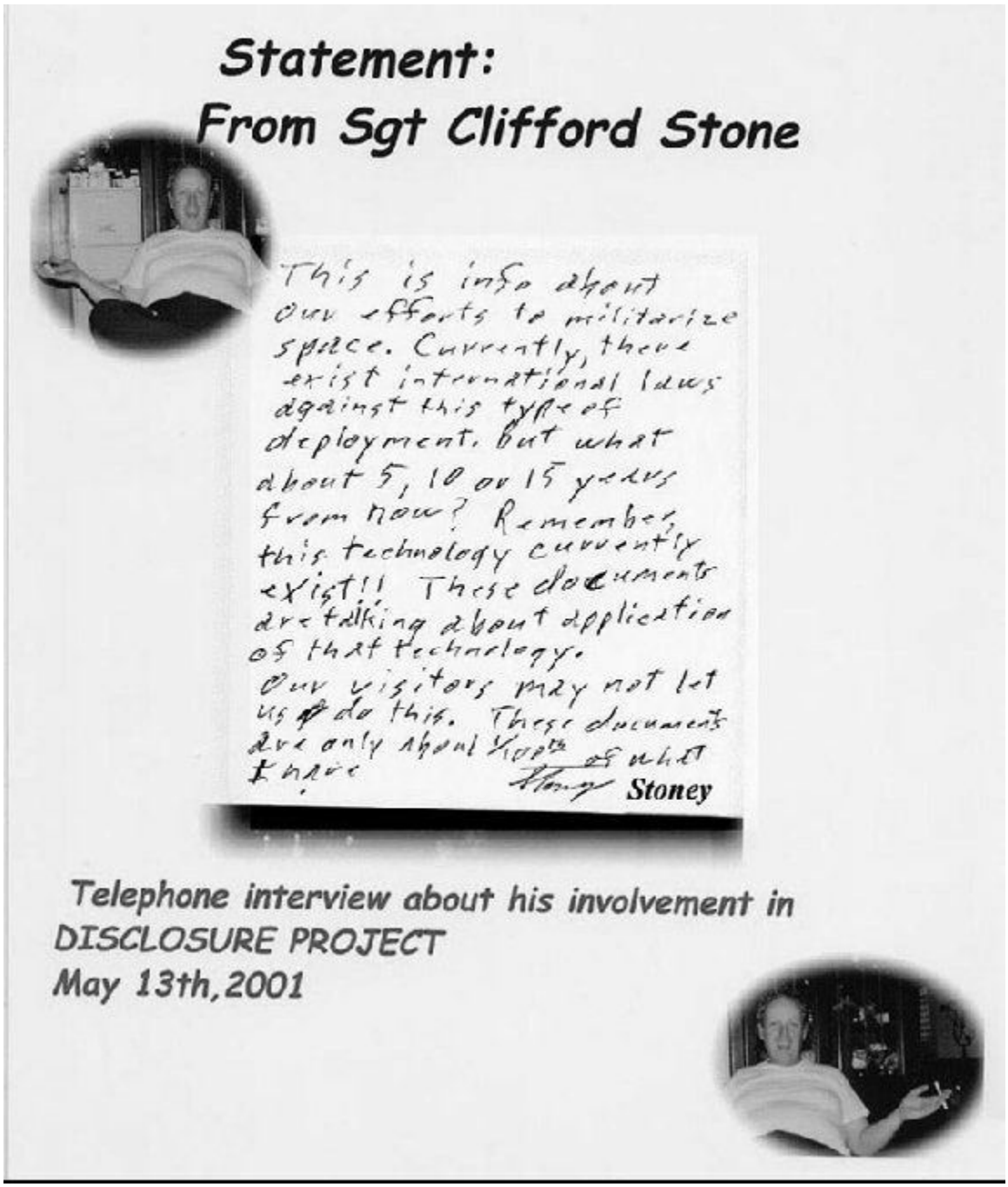


Pictured above: Paola Harris, Clifford Stone and Robert Dean, 2011. Photo courtesy Paola Harris





Pictured above: Robert Dean, Hanh Stone and Clifford Stone, 2011. Photo courtesy Paola Harris


Statement:
From Sgt Clifford Stone
This is info about our efforts to militarize space. Currently, there exist international laws against this type of deployment. But what about 5, 10 or 15 years from now? Remember, this technology currently exist!! These documents are talking about application of that technology. Our visitors may not let us do this. These documents are only about 1/10th of what I have
Stoney
Telephone interview about his involvement in
DISCLOSURE PROJECT
May 13th, 2001

PH: So you wouldn't call them Gray but you said they looked like frogs a little bit, so they were just a different species, but they were intelligent.

CS: Intelligent and compassionate. I mean, the good thing is, like they said, that a bug sprayed into my eye and cut the cornea. I have a medical record for that, by the way.

PH: A bug spray… put a bug spray in your eye?

CS: Yes. And it cut the cornea of the eye. I had my eye patched for over a week.

PH: Why do you think they did that?

CS: I don't think they did. They were the ones that told me that they had to treat me because medical science, our medical science would not save my eye. I would lose the sight in that eye.

PH: So they were helping you there. Then they're the ones that saved you from that spray that you got from somewhere else. Right?

CS: Right. It wasn't no bug. I'm quite sure the doctor taking care of me had to come up with something. I was injured.

PH: Okay.

CS: So they had to come up with something. Have you ever heard of a bug shooting a spray into somebody's eye, cutting the cornea?

PH: No.

CS: I have a medical record to that effect.

PH: But why do you think that was done to you?

CS: They didn't do it. When I went back there… there was a conflict.

PH: So, this chamber in Viet Nam that was lit… you said it was almost transparent because you could see outside, right? You were in there when you were hurt?

CS: Yes. There was a section of it where you could look out and you could see out. I even went ahead and asked the guys outside to dig. When the shovels went into the ground you could see the shovels and it was like there was nothing. When they pulled up and threw the dirt to one side, all you could see was the dirt.

PH: You keep saying "we," Cliff. Are there other people with you doing this stuff?

CS: We had probably about forty people inside there.

PH: It was a regular mission that had a strange environment?

CS: We had at least a platoon.

PH: Yes, but are forty people interacting with these aliens?

CS: Uh, no. Everybody else pulled out. I have no idea how I got out.

PH: In other words, you were in there and you were in… what I'm trying to place together is the time line. You were in there. You were injured. They pulled out. You were left there and you met the aliens.

CS: Right. Because when I got hit, I went down.

PH: Okay.

CS: And I was, you know, in pain… uh… and one of them came over and knelt beside me because at this time the firing had stopped and it had gotten quiet, and… me and he there. He didn't call me by name at that time… his one is injured. And another one came over and… he called me by name. He said, "This one is Clifford." CLIFF-ORD

PH: But tell me something… I mean do you get scared when that happens or is this normal to you?

CS: No, you're always afraid.

PH: You're always afraid. That's what I understand.

CS: You know, you're never ready for it.

PH: I imagine.

CS: They can't train you to be an interfacer. Our visitors choose people very early in life and our government, or that sector that really controls it, has to find these people.

PH: Yes, I know.

CS: And recruit them. Many aren't willing: 1) to be found, 2) to be recruited.

PH: I know. I understand, Cliff. I mean you make it really clear. I understand the situation. And when you're recruited, you can never get out of it, can you, Cliff?

CS: No, you're always with them. Even to this day.

PH: I imagine. I'm just trusting that you know how, what you're doing and what you're saying, and that it's okay for you, because I'm just doing my duty and recording it…you know, the case. I'm not making any judgments. I don't really understand what's going on, but my judgment, my work is just to archive it, record it for the future. Probably a hundred

years from now, Cliff, because I don't know if we're going to have any disclosure. Do you think we'll ever have it?

CS: Eventually it's going to happen. We're not going to have any choice in the matter. It's about like, you know, one of the researchers in Britain said, "Well, yeah, but they had this with these kids who created this hoax." It showed how our government would react if there was an actual ET event in which they landed and we recovered them. It would all be open and everything was made available to the public. The only reason that happened was they created a hoax but they wanted publicity for it. So it was done in areas where there would be a lot of people see it, it was very elaborate, and it took them a whole day to finally decide, "wait a minute, this is a prank."

PH: Yes, but where was this done? I don't remember anything like this.

CS: In England. It was in the last batch of documents that was released by the British government on March 3rd.

PH: Okay. So you're reading every document. Okay.

CS: I read everything, young 'un.

PH: I know, Cliff. I wished I lived next door to you because you'd help me so much in my work. I'm going crazy just trying to figure this out.

CS: See, my problem is not you. You know, you're a reporter. You're reporting the facts as best you can as they are reported to you, and the viable data that's given to you. No reporter can go over all this stuff.

PH: Well, I know. I know they can't go over all that stuff and I'm so busy taking testimony and trying to connect the dots here that you, know…but my next big project is your book, Cliff, so don't forget about this. Has anything happened recently?

CS: You know, something strange happened when I was working with my kids at Job Corps. For three days, this owl remained there. Well, everybody thought it was a strange owl and I said, "How many people have ever seen a white owl three feet tall?" And, no one had. That was the first time in their lives. And, I said, "Okay. Now go see if there's any record of a white owl." Well, they came up with small things, of course. I mean, some people who were abducted reported seeing a huge white owl, and, one kid there who always called me "Pops" says, "You tried to

show us something." I said, "What did I try to show you?" "That we may not initially recognize an alien as an alien." And, I said, "Well, what makes you say that?" He says, "Pops, there is nowhere in the world that an owl that big exists." He says, "Me and my friends got permission to stay up all night looking. We searched and searched and searched and searched. Short of some cases of abduction where they reported seeing, initially, the white owl." They brought up Whitley Strieber which I thought was kind of interesting because he reported that, but, beyond that…

PH: Could they get close to this white owl?

CS: Oh, they got within maybe ten feet…that's how they knew it was big.

PH: But did it look like an owl to them when they were ten feet away?

CS: It looked like a white owl with pink eyes.

PH: So that's what it looked like when they got close.

CS: Oh, yeah. And, I mean I was even there and witnessed it with the first batch that went there.

PH: Well, Cliff, you know, you called this being Korona. Is this the being that you're close to?

CS: With a K.

PH: Korona is the being that you're close to. Do you see him very often?

CS: From time to time.

PH: Why do you have a problem with credibility among some researchers like Kevin Randle?

CS: If they would bother to check the records, I wouldn't. In other words, I was TDY for 14 months. Also, there is a pen-and-ink entry and I can show that on the microfiche, thank God.

PH: What Is TDY? Explain. What is temporary duty? Tell me something. Do you have these records? Do you have these records available? The NBC school records?

CS: Oh, yeah, because, when you get ready for the E7 board, they send you a microfiche to make sure your records are…

PH: You know, Cliff, you're going to make me come down there because I can't do this book without this stuff.

CS: Let's see. No one ever came and asked.

PH: Yes, but you're… I don't know how to get… I will have to come down before you re-release this book. I have to get the stuff. I have to get copies. I can put the book together and you can have a rough copy, a rough draft of the book, and you can look at it when I come down. I've got to put some of this stuff in there.

CS: Then you will see.You cannot exceed temporary duty more than 179 days. In Moondust, every six months, new orders were issued, called "hip pocket orders," because you'd have a copy right there. Anyone and everyone would provide you with anything you needed to get that job done. Hip pocket orders were issued to people who were involved in Projects Moondust and Blue Fly.

PH: Like you.

CS: Yes. Also NEST, Nuclear Emergency Response Teams.

PH: So this Fort Lee document shows that you were doing something during this fourteen-month period?

CS: No, it shows that I was doing something for the year and month that I was there and that I was not at Fort McCallum, Alabama for a year. I went to Fort McCallum while I was stationed at Fort Lee, Va., on temporary duty for three weeks to take the Non-Commissioned Officer NBC course.

PH: This other stuff happened in that year, from December 1968 to January 1970? Do you have anything other than that one document that proves you were there?

CS: They gave me a diploma, but that was lost years ago. My parents split up, and a lot was lost when they sold the home.

PH: What would be the alien interface cleanup, or crash retrieval cleanup, be called?

CS: Nuclear biological and chemical warfare, same as for mundane cleanup. You don't reinvent the wheel.

PH: Are biological and nuclear substances involved?

CS: They could be. Some of the craft use anti-matter for their engines, but some use things that we can't even understand. There's total annihilation of energy, and as a result, there is residual background radiation that can

be picked up on a Geiger counter. Thirty to forty-five minutes later, it's no longer being picked up. If they have mechanical problems and their nuclear collider causes a reaction with the anti-matter, if it messes up you may have dirty debris which isn't highly radioactive but could cause cellular disruption and could be hazardous.

PH: Did you ever see angel hair or burnt fiber optics?

CS: Yes, it was like a massive spider cobweb only not sticky. It was pure white, and I've held it in my hand, although not for too long because it will disperse.

PH: Was it in the damaged part of the craft?

CS: We saw it in the open. Sometimes, if a craft was having mechanical problems, there might be a fall of this substance.

PH: There was a sighting of angel hair over a soccer stadium in Italy, and it was analyzed and found to contain glass and sand. The soccer team stopped and watched the UFO!

CS: If you remember to put it into a tube, it will eventually turn into a gas. If you taste it, it will make you sick, but there's no taste. It looks like cotton candy, though it's not sticky. We had people in 1989 who were seeing the entities, they were ten feet tall.

PH: Where were you?

CS: In Germany, but the Soviet Union was having reports of ten-foot tall people. They had hundreds of people who saw these, and the entities would float over fences. The whole situation is that no one had ever heard anything like this. In September 1952, did you ever hear of the Flatwoods WV monster? This was the same thing. Also, some of the reports were very reminiscent of the Mothman, which was also similar to the Flatwoods monster. And there were people who did get sick as a result of being sprayed by something by these creatures, even in the Soviet Union.

PH: Did you read these reports, or were these talked about?

CS: I actually got to go to the Soviet Union. There was a 501 Intelligence battalion that was there, and we worked with the Soviet Union on that.

PH: Did you have any opportunity to talk to the Soviets about this?

CS: Yes, one lady there whom I'll call Kathy. She was probably abducted as a kid but she always referred to it as a dream. I asked her whether it really happened and she said she felt more comfortable calling it a dream. When it came time for me to go home, she asked me whether she should tell them what had happened to her in her life. I said, no, if you tell them, a lot of bad things will happen that you don't want. I don't think you're really ready to go through what happens to a person that they think they can utilize.

PH: But there's some coincidence that she was working in Intelligence.

CS: It's because she had the smarts to do the job, and she happened to be assigned to me as my interpreter. It wasn't because they had recognized anything special about her or any latent specialty she might have, which was a good thing, because, she wouldn't be an interpreter. Her mission was to interpret from Russian what was being said and to translate my words into Russian.

PH: Is Global Horizon a program like Moondust or Blue Fly?

CS: Moondust and Blue Fly are code names and Global Horizon is a pro-word to identify a program, project operation or mission as pertaining to some Sensitive Compartmented Information (SCI) content.

PH: These are vocabulary words for what? Are they programs?

CS: Yes, we have Project Moondust which is the project to recover objects that differentiates whether it is of terrestrial origin, of foreign origin, or extraterrestrial origin. Round Robin means the spacecraft of another earthly foreign power. Global Horizon has to do with something that did not originate on planet Earth, but, is artificial and survived impact onto planet Earth.

PH: You were there, you did this, yet you have to go back and prove what you were doing, you have to find the documentation. How ironic.

CS: You know, Andy Rooney had a saying, People will accept the facts, but only if the facts fit in with what they already believe. People have been involved in UFO situations, maybe only one time, but it affects you for the rest of your life. No one's a believer until they have an experience. Most people who do, it will go to the back of their subconscious and will only be brought up when someone asks about UFOs. Most of us, it doesn't

have a real dramatic effect on our lives. But someone who has an incident of high strangeness, it affects the rest of their life. And there are tens of thousands of people now in this situation. It affects how they interact with their friends, their families, and their co-workers. The intent in getting this stuff out is so they can say, "This is what happened to me, and I'm not alone." Sometimes it's just an interesting story, but it can also help others who are going down that path.

PH: You are a guy who is not into ego, you really are interested in helping other people who have been go-betweens between humans and aliens. You want to help them understand what their lives are like because of what you have experienced. You are very altruistic. You're connected with humanity; otherwise you wouldn't give a darn.

There was a story you told me about a bomber coming down, but I didn't realize all the people on the bomber were dead.

CS: It wasn't because of ET destroying it, but I do think ET had something to do with setting it down.

PH: There wasn't anything wrong with the bomber, right?

CS: It had damage that would be consistent with the attempts by anti-aircraft crews to bring it down, with missiles that they were not supposed to have. Now again, there were a lot of things that we knew about that we didn't tell the American public, to ensure that the war didn't escalate. The Russians and the Red Chinese were helping the Vietnamese at that time, with very sophisticated air defense systems which allowed them to bring down some of our aircraft.

PH: The first time you went over there, were you fighting as a regular soldier or did you know they were going to use you in this way?

CS: The first time, I didn't even know I was in Viet Nam.

PH: Where did you think you were?

CS: They didn't tell us. We got on a plane, we got off, they didn't tell us anything. We had to give up our dog tags. There was supposed to be no American involvement. We were not to be identified. If something happened there, you weren't there.

When we went there, we knew there was something strange about the aircraft. There were certain people there who had to do certain things

with it, and we were going to extract it. It should have been in a hundred thousand pieces when it crashed, but it was like a giant hand just set it down. It was cut into three pieces and the wings were cut off. They used those giant cranes, weird looking helicopters that could move a lot of cargo. They had a boxcar underneath them, and they could remove that boxcar and just have the crane connected. That's what they used to remove that aircraft, because they wanted to go over that aircraft with a fine-tooth comb.

PH: So this was a strange aircraft that the US government wanted to study.

CS: It wasn't a strange aircraft, it was a B-52, but it was strange that it went down in so few pieces. The damage that was done was like a small missile.

PH: So you were part of the group that went to investigate that in 1969, and they made you take off all your chevrons and everything, right?

CS: Yes.

PH: They didn't tell you ahead of time where you were going?

CS: No, they didn't tell us.

PH: Did you leave from Germany?

CS: No, we left from the United States. They told us we were going to Florida on a training exercise. No one got off the aircraft when we refueled; this was not normal procedure for a training exercise. This time, we were told to stay on the aircraft. This one guy got off and looked around and said, "If this isn't Oakland, I'll kiss your hind-side." At which point the Colonel pulled out his .45 and said, "The next person that opens their mouth will become a non-issue because I will not hesitate to shoot. You will be briefed when we are airborne again."

PH: Is this the same Colonel you met when you were nineteen?

CS: Yes.

PH: So this Colonel took you under his wing when you were nineteen until you did whatever was your last job, and he was in charge, you believe, of the ET reality?

CS: He was one of the top people. He was always there, and I think he

was assigned directly to me.

PH: When did you see him for the first time?

CS: In 1969, I was eighteen or nineteen years old. In 1968, I went in to Fort Jackson, South Carolina and I was exposed to all the pictures and everything. I knew what Top Secret meant, but I didn't know what the other words following it meant at the time.

PH: Was it Cosmic Top Secret?

CS: Cosmic is the highest, Sensitive Department Information (SDI) pro-word for NATO. It was to ensure that only people with a strict need to know would ever see these documents and photographs.

PH: Photos of what?

CS: Craft, and entities.

PH: That must have blown your mind, seeing photos of entities.

CS: But, I didn't really know what I was seeing, whether they were real, whether it was a test…I did know for a fact that I wasn't supposed to see it, because I knew I didn't have the proper clearance.

PH: Just a quick question before we go back to Viet Nam. When was the last time you saw this "Colonel"?

CS: Probably a couple years after I got out of the military.

PH: Did you hear from him before or after Robert died?

CS: I got a call from him when my son died. There was a big concern then, and, a big cover up concerning the death of my son. But, I believe that was more to do with trying to protect the woman who hit my son. She told the truth about it, but, they had to bring in a crisis management team because they thought there were a lot of people who would need assistance. The person who was head of the traffic Division of the Police Department, at that time, said the car was right there and there were two pickup trucks. I was the first of any kind of law enforcement there on the scene.

PH: The pickup trucks were suspect?

CS: They stopped the car.

PH: Do you think it was programmed?

CS: No, I think the woman actually accidentally hit my son. But, when I went to tell my wife what had happened, the police officers stated that an APB had been put out and they were looking for a small blue pickup truck with three young males in it. At that time, the story was getting out that somebody had taken a stick with a nail in it and had put it through the spokes to make the motorcycle crash, but, that is completely untrue. I know for a fact that in Viet Nam, you would have politically sanctioned assassinations. One of the ways you would do that, because a lot of people drove motorcycles over there, was to put a stick inside the spokes when you stop at a red light. When the light changes and people start driving off, the tires rotate and it pushes it in, then breaks. If there's a nail in there, it penetrates the tire and the bike will go down. If you've ever seen pictures of traffic in Viet Nam, it's bumper to bumper and a rider will get hit many times before most people even know the bike went down. That's what I imagined happening here, but, it didn't happen.

PH: When you guys got off the plane, after being warned by the Colonel not to talk, you were all quiet?

CS: After we fuelled up and took off, they gave us the information about going on the recovery of a US aircraft that had gone down in a country that was not friendly to the US. A lot of us were wondering what we were needed for, but they indicated that this was a special aircraft. One person asked what was so special, and was told that we'd find out when we got there. They said because of the sensitivity of the mission, everybody had to take every personal item out of our pockets and put them all in plastic bags, the size of a sandwich bag. We labeled them with our names and our ranks, and the bags stayed on the aircraft. It was a commercial aircraft, not military, and we were supposed to return on that same aircraft.

PH: Are we talking about the army, or the air force, or a rogue group?

CS: As far as I know, those three folks that were there were not part of the army, navy, air force, but were part of the small nucleus that controlled this.

PH: When you got off, what did you see? How did the entities come to you?

CS: We landed at an airbase, and it was all dark. I saw bonfires, and

everything else was pitch-black. We began to bank for landing, and I saw the landing lights. When we landed it was obvious that we were in an Asian country, but we didn't know which. There was a chopper waiting for us, and we boarded and took off. Another helicopter took off with us. There was a little camp where we were supposed to stay until we finished the job. We walked about five miles from the helicopter landing to reach the craft, and by that time it was beginning to get light. I saw the craft, and it was the first time I had seen a B-52 up close, and I had always thought they were bigger. I walked around the craft, and when I reached the back, some of these grey entities came.

PH: These aren't the guys you described once…

CS: Like the Pillsbury doughboy, with spindly arms and legs. About 4 to 4 1/2 feet high. I had my M-16 slung down, and they came out and said my name. They pronounced it like "Clif-for-ord." They asked what I was doing there, saying I was not supposed to be there.

PH: What did you do?

CS: I freaked out. I called out, VC! We had no way of knowing where we were, though later I found out we were in Cambodia, and I started shooting. I wanted them to be Viet Cong. The bullets had no effect. They followed us about a quarter of a mile to a stream, where the Colonel had tents set up. There were people there who had never seen Americans before, who spoke no English.

PH: Did you see the entities again?

CS: No. They kept saying I wasn't supposed to be there. The government wanted me in the military, working with UFOs. The ETs knew this would happen.

PH: Do you feel that these ETs were hostile?

CS: No.

PH: What do you think they were doing there?

CS: I think they were concerned and checking to see what we were doing. They don't have a concept of war, and they can't understand why, if we are rational and intelligent beings, we would do this. They have always been here, and have always had interaction with humans. Today, that interaction is very dangerous and must be kept to a very limited scale.

PH: Because they're concerned that humans will do what you did, take out their rifles and start shooting.

CS: We will absolutely do that. It's the human reaction. We react violently and hostile against the unknown. I had had contact before, but in the circumstances that I was in, why was I calling out VC? That was the only point of reference that I had.

PH: Do you think they brought that plane down?

CS: I think they had it set down so they could survey the damage. They had already seen World War II, but now we were doing things differently. Remember, most B-52s were carrying nuclear weapons at that time.

PH: Tell me about the cave you saw. You said it was transparent.

CS: That was one of the more significant incidents. When we were inside, we could see out, and we'd laugh because you could see them dig in and it was just like air. That was after I had already gotten to Viet Nam, and we were going into this cave; we saw our people outside, like a search and destroy team. That was also controlled most of the time by the NSA. One side of the cave was like a big screen and we could see them walking. It was strange, but it wasn't plausible to us. We thought it was Communist technology. There were rumors that the Communists were planning to use bubonic plague as a weapon against us, and we thought maybe this was what we were looking for. Less than a hundred feet into the cave we had a radio that couldn't even get static. We had a runner from there, so we could still communicate. We got to this one big opening where they had caverns that had been dug out in preparation for a long, protracted war, but we saw the entities there.

PH: Describe the ones you saw there. You said they were like frogs?

CS: The color is hard to describe. It was like a greyish brown. They looked more aquatic, and their eyes and mouths reminded me of frogs. They had two little slits for a nose. The skin was rough, and they had strange fingers with sort of suction-cup things, but I can't really be too clear on this. People want descriptions, but it was hard to notice everything.

PH: Were they scary to you?

CS: This is so hard to explain. There were no lights in there, but we could see. Not too cold or too hot. When this happened, we started shooting. When you turn on a light bulb, you look at it and you can't see. We all found our way back. I thought I'd only been in there for a few minutes. Someone pulled me out, and everything went back to normal. They told me they had to take care of my eye or I'd lose it. Next thing I knew, I was outside. I figured my people pulled me out. I have medical records that show that some insects sprayed something into my eye and I wore a patch over my eye for a week. Do you know of any insect that can do that?

PH: Did your people really pull you out?

CS: I was never actually told how it happened. They told me when I asked how they got me out of there, "We didn't." I think they have no idea how I got out of there.

PH: Did these beings call you by name also?

CS: Not that I remember. I was in a lot of pain.

PH: Did bullets hit those beings?

CS: If they did, they had no effect.

PH: And those beings were not hostile?

CS: They were not hostile. We were shooting at them. We will always react that way, with violence. It's the way humans are. It's been about twenty years now, and, we will no longer send aircraft after a UFO to fire upon it. But, I guarantee you that every pilot who sees one wants to open fire on it.

PH: You've described different kinds of beings. Do you feel that there is an imminent invasion, or are they just observing?

CS: I don't think there's any plan for invasion, but, there are also rogue elements out there. These entities look different than us, some look very similar to us, but, the intelligence and the essence of being an intelligent species is there. That mandates that you can live at peace in the universe. Rogue elements might be trying to impose themselves on the universe, though I haven't seen anything like that happen, and, I think we would have help in that situation.

PH: There is one being you mentioned, named Korona. He is always with you?

CS: Yes, they say they're assigned to someone for life.

PH: Is he a grey?

CS: He's green. Sort of human like, but with rough skin, not scales. Big eyes, like teardrops with the pointed part in. He has a sense of humor, sometimes misguided. I once asked him how I could know that he wasn't just my imagination, and he said, "Can your imagination do this?" And he smashed a plate. Someone came in and asked me why I smashed the plate, and I didn't.

PH: Did he give you a message for humanity or for yourself?

CS: They're actually trying to understand how we really work. You don't go in and say, take me to your leader. Heaven forbid, look at our government right now. If our government was a family unit, they would be the most dysfunctional in the history of mankind. If you say that, all you'll hear is what the leaders want you to hear. So they observe quietly, living among us. They take one person early in life and they follow that person throughout life. If you have a child who has imaginary friends, and, they say they're real, you might consider that he's actually telling the truth.

PH: Korona could empathize with your feelings?

CS: Yes, absolutely. When I was upset, he was upset. When I was little, my mom was in the hospital and I ran and hid behind the sink, and I felt this bony hand scratching the top of my head as if to say, you can run but you can't hide. I went running again and my aunt tried to make me sit in a chair, but I couldn't. Eventually I calmed down and Korona said to me, "You're too young for us really to explain, but we're not ghosts, and we're not for everyone to see. Hopefully you will learn some things from me, but I will learn a lifetime from you." That was the first time I was told why he was there and wasn't going away.

PH: And somebody knew that this was happening.

CS: Captain Brown showed up in 1957 when I saw my first UFO. I was six or seven years old, and, I knew that we were not alone in the universe. A couple of weeks later, True Magazine came out with a UFO story. Since it

was a men's magazine, the druggist wouldn't let me buy it. So, Captain Brown shows up and buys two copies of the magazine, and says he's interested in UFOs too. He bought me a root beer float and talked to my parents, and, from that time on, we struck up a relationship.

PH: You were in high school when you found out you were rejected from military service?

CS: It was in November of 1967. We had a recruiter come to our high school and I passed all the written tests, but failed the physical. I was told that I was 4F, permanently rejected from the military service. On graduation, I went back home, then got a letter from my draft board saying they wanted to re-evaluate me. I took all the written tests again, passed them again with very high scores, and was selected for Officers' Training School if I wanted to go. I still had medical problems, and a captain came out and told me they'd be sending me home shortly. A colonel came out and sent the captain home, then asked me if I really wanted to be in the military. I said I did, that I had a moral obligation to serve my country. He said he'd give me a chance. I think he was there to make sure I got into the military because of what was happening in my life. For interacting with visitors, they don't have a school for that. They have to pick out people who have already been chosen by the visitors for interaction. The bigger interest is what we are doing to ourselves.

PH: Whose bigger interest?

CS: Big business, for one.

PH: So, they're using short-term strategies, and this was the short cut they used to find people for this program.

CS: When we set out to become intergalactic travelers, we threatened other ecological systems on other planets indiscriminately. So they are concerned about what we're doing. In order to do it without them stopping us, we have to begin caring about the other guy. Our visitors will let themselves be destroyed rather than hurt another race.

PH: Because they have a different ethic, not selfish.

CS: Look, we accepted slavery at one point in our history. It has never been right, it has never been moral, but, it was accepted. Recently, we have evolved to the point where we no longer accept it, we no longer

tolerate it.

PH: Do you think humanity will ever have spiritual growth?

CS: If we don't, we will destroy ourselves.

PH: So we have no choice. We have to evolve with our technology, also.

CS: You have to evolve with your technology or you fall victim to it. Remember that movie I told you about, the 1958 Power of Decision? SAC existed for two purposes: it would deter war by making any country that planned to attack the United States with nuclear weapons understand that there would be no survivors. That we would survive long enough, with enough power, to annihilate them. In the movie, the Soviet Union evolves enough to think they can do it. It shows that we failed our initial assignment and did not deter nuclear war. The second mission was the total annihilation of whatever force attacked the United States, by dropping more nuclear bombs on them. All you have to do after you have won the war, which would last only 36 hours, is to survive for the next twelve years. Anything growing, worldwide, it's no longer edible. Same for livestock.

PH: So it's not really a deterrent, but game over.

CS: We destroyed ourselves by our technology.

PH: How old were you when you got your first assignment after entering the army at age eighteen?

CS: Nineteen. Pine Gap, Pa. was one of the first times I walked up to the craft and they were all dead. I walked up alone, because if anything was going to happen, they'd only lose one person. I was sort of thinking that maybe it was man-made, but when I got a good look I realized it wasn't.

PH: Did you ever go to one that had anything alive inside?

CS: Oh yeah.

PH: Can you ever talk about this, legally?

CS: There's no way you can ever legally talk about it, they'll shoot you. They only care about what you can prove. Say there's a film, and you get that film out. They will kill to keep that film from getting out. If we have an airliner up, and we know that there's a hijacker on board who is going to strike a target, there is a standing order to shoot it down over the least

populated area possible so as to minimize the loss of life. This shows that we see it as morally right to violate our own laws in order to protect life.

When it comes to UFOs, we have no idea what world reaction is going to be when we say not only have we made contact with ET life that is even more intelligent than us––so vastly intelligent that we're like ants––but, that they have been among us for millennia; that there's nothing to worry about, they're not evil. How many people do you think will buy that? Remember that human reaction we talked about? So, the whole situation is that the fear factor is there. How are we going to tell the world population that we are not alone in the universe? And, what the reaction is going to be to that, we don't know yet.

PH: But you know, you said you were going to do this for the people who have had the experiences, Cliff, but you know, you also need to do it for the being that knelt over you in Viet Nam and said, "This is Clifford." You need to do it for him, too.

CS: Well, young 'un, I know that. I know that because the whole situation is that we all too often, I mean, the biggest thing I have is the fact that where is our morality, where is our compassion when it comes to the beginning? I mean, I love my dog but some people just have dogs to have dogs. You know what I'm saying?

PH: Yes, I know. You're saying that you can identify with these entities. You said that at the Disclosure Project, but you have a responsibility to these entities, too, Cliff, because, for God's sake, you got to meet them. You know, I haven't seen anything, but I'm still working––like a blind person––in this.

CS: You've got to remember one thing, young 'un, you say you haven't met anyone. You may have, and once again, the lesson I taught my kids… you may not have even recognized him. Many people may have met someone or had interaction with someone not of this world and not even have recognized the fact that it wasn't a supernatural event…that it was actually an interaction with beings from another world.

PH: Well, I'm hoping that that was the case. However, you know for a fact that you did. And, when you know for a fact you did, it's a responsibility to them, too.

CS: Yes, young 'un, it's a heavy responsibility that I never asked for.

PH: Do you think the people should know?

CS: I think the people should know, and I think there are a lot of people out there who do know. But, I also know people who have lost their families because we lied and said there was nothing to it. The two police officers who chased the UFO for 67 miles, and saw a being, have been attacked by those who didn't see it and by debunkers. One officer took a photo, but, his life was destroyed. People want to know why he didn't shoot. What if it had been a person dressed up, and he had shot at it? Young 'un, every time I go and give a talk I get physically sick. The reason that happens is that I'm afraid, too, but, it's something I feel I need to do. And the reason I need to do it isn't to entertain people, I need to do it because those people who were involved, no matter how small it might be, those people are hurting. They need to know that this really did happen to them. They need to know that there are other people out there like them. They need to tell, if no one else, their families that this happened to them. Because, there's little things you do in life that the family is going to sit back and wonder, why does Dad, and sometimes why does Mom, do this or that. And, they don't want to sound crazy to their families. So, if they have some nut like me out there saying, "Look, these things really happened," and can provide a little––just a sliver––of circumstantial evidence that these events really occur and there is really something going on, that encourages them that now is the time. They may never come out and tell the public, but they can tell their families. And, at some point, they can sit back and take pride in the fact that their father, their mother, their great-grandfather, their grandmother played a key role, no matter how small, in the making of history that will ultimately clash with our future. Because, you can only keep this under wraps for so long. Then the next question is: What impact will it have when they release this to the world? They don't know. The Royal Society, when they met, they were making it clear, we don't know. Now, that being the case, just radio contact—what can we expect of people who all their life have been conditioned throughout the world to believe these things don't exist wake up one morning and somebody says there was a crash of an object with beings not of this world. And we need to tell you that they've been here for a long time. They mean us no harm but we can no longer keep this secret. The events that occurred last night are of such a widespread knowledge we have no way that we could even create an

effective story to cover it up. Too many people know about it, too much of the media has got it out, and there is no way we can cover this up. Now, 1) There is going to be anger at the governments for not telling the people these things were reality and having them prepared for just such an event; 2) There is going to be fear, and, I'll state fear, not panic, because people are going to be worried about their families and where is all this leading to. Are we on the verge of an intergalactic war? Now why do I say are we on the verge of an intergalactic war? We are socially conditioned to believe that should an intelligent race of another planet outside our solar system truly come here, we are conditioned to believe the only reason they would want to do that is for conquest of this planet. We are conditioned to believe that, young 'un through our media. Remember Hawking? Be careful if you make contact with a world out there that's not friendly to us, they may come here in force, not to go ahead and share all their knowledge, but to enslave us. Remember Hawking saying that?

PH: Yes, I do.

CS: They don't like us to be involved in war. They don't understand it.

PH: What about when the ETs met with Eisenhower, the human-type guys…

CS: Eisenhower would say, "You know, we all want peace. But, the situation is that the countries of this world will always have that mistrust." And he says, "You know, you don't understand the politics of the world." And, they said, "We understand that you have your differences. But, why can't you live and strive for peace for the betterment of your own humanity?" And, of course, Eisenhower was in full agreement, wishing the countries of this planet could live in peace, free of war.

PH: I'm sure he was in full agreement. But, was there an anti-nuclear message there, too?

CS: Absolutely. They wanted us to understand how futile going to a nuclear war could be and how easily they could stop it.

PH: How easily they could stop it…huh?

CS: They've already demonstrated that…

PH: Okay. That's what Robert Salas needs to hear, okay? Because, he's the one that was there when the missiles went down. In other words they could stop it. They could stop it. Thank God some people have courage to speak up but most people live in fear. It would shock the living daylights out of most of them.

CS: Absolutely. Now, you and I are not a problem. We already know. Most of the world doesn't. My message has always been a message of hope, and the reason I want it to be that, we have enough people out there saying, "They're here! They're hostile! We're on the end of their food chain! Nothing we can do about it, but we thought you should know!" That's not the message that should be put out. Most are not hostile. If they were, they would have destroyed us long ago.

PH: I believe that is why some UFO stories are hard to digest. This "fear factor" is part of the cover-up. This is a message of hope. Thanks for your honesty and sense of integrity. Cliff, your story will become part of the UFO archives for future

From *All the Above*, by Paola Harris

September 2008
By Paola Leopizzi Harris

Portion of an Interview with Clifford Stone about Crash Retrievals

PH: Cliff, tell us about aliens who look like us. Can you repeat the story you told me about their living in Texas among humans. The family from Texas, they said they look like us, right?

CS: Yes.

PH: There was a mother, father and two boys?

CS: Mother, father and son.

PH: And they look like us. You don't know where they came from; you just know they were aliens.

CS: I wanted to get a security clearance, so I was talking to the Security Clearance Operations Officer. I didn't know I already had a security clearance, but all these things I was doing required a security clearance, and I didn't have one, as far as I knew. So I went and talked to him. He told me a story about when they had this hurricane in 1977 or 1978. He said it destroyed the whole community. And this one young man saw a young girl very upset by this, and he thought he could cheer her up and let her know that there's other life out there. So he said to her, would you like to see the family's flying saucer? And she starts to smile. So he said, I will show you the craft that's in the barn. So the next day they went over, the whole family, and there were these Air Force guys there. And they left. I can tell you they moved the family to California.

PH: When you hear a story like this, Cliff, do you ever wonder if there are other situations like this?

CS: Oh, there are.

PH: There are. And there's no way we can know, can we?

CS: Right, there's no way.

PH: Because I wanted to tell the world, Cliff, that they're not all just greys. So when you say they look just like people, all that most people have in mind when they think of ETs is the greys. They can't imagine greys with families and children. They don't know that there are human-type aliens. That's why I asked you the question.

CS: Some of them look like us, but all of them have an aspect that ––I don't understand it completely, but it's what you'd call alter-dimensional. They have families, just like us. And, one thing it's hard to tell anybody is that they accept the existence of what we call God. We are slowly approaching that time when we will be able to scientifically prove that something survives physical death. Once that happens, we will be well on our way to a greater understanding of that which we call God.

PH: Did you ever hear of other beings among us?

CS: Oh, yeah. If your child comes to you and says he has friends, and you can't see those friends, and he insists they're not imaginary, then take a look at him. Don't take him to a child psychologist or someone like that, because all they're going to do is say there's nothing there. That's not going to make his friends go away.

Cliff's friend Joe clarifies the story that Cliff alluded to in his disclosure project testimony:

J: Another case, in 1969, happened at an Air Force Base––I think it's in Virginia. He met one of the ETs. He was sitting across from the ET and the ET said to him, "Look at his eyes, I'm afraid." This is the one he helped to escape. This is where he had communications with the Visitor that the government didn't know about.

PH: So Clifford helped this being escape…

J: They told the Colonel that the Visitor wanted to talk to him alone because he wanted to show him something. So everybody got out of the room. Clifford got somebody to get wire cutters and cut the fence around the perimeter where they had this Visitor, and then Clifford was told that they were going to come and pick him up. The ETs were going to come pick up this Visitor and get him out of there. The wire fence was outside,

around the perimeter. In the building, it's set up so that it's very compartmentalized, you can't just go through. So he helped the Visitor escape and then they got through the wire fence. Now, when the craft landed, he said they were shocked because they said, "Clifford, you shouldn't have done that, they're not always friendly." Clifford said, "No, they are always friendly. It's you who are not always friendly and who say they are not."

The agenda of a lot of the people interviewing, they always think that the Visitors are evil. That sells books. But, Clifford said that when he saw the craft land, he was trying to figure out how heavy it was by the indentation that it leaves. If you think about it, if you land an aircraft on grass, it's always going to leave an impression. He told me that one of the craft he was in was about thirty feet in diameter. But when he was inside, he tried to measure it with a 100-foot measuring tape, and he ran out of tape.

The being said, I'm afraid. He felt the fear from the ET. He helped the being escape, and they thanked him for doing that. The truck driver, the one who cut the fence with the wire cutters, said I could get court-martialed for this, but this being is a friend of ours.

Only the Colonel said to him, "No, not all of these beings are friendly."

Clifford Continues:

PH: So they didn't court-martial you.

CS: They tried, but I was cleared. I had a strong interest in UFOs. I have all the documents.

PH: And they never hurt you for letting the guy go. They never did anything. They kind of understood that he needed to go and they let him, but I don't understand where he came from in the first place.

CS: There's a whole lot…if anyone comes up and tells you that they know exactly what happened, it's not true. Things aren't always what they seem to be. Like a solid wall. I went through the wall. They stated, a lot of times, that things aren't as they seem. They showed me a door, they pushed me. I went through the wall. The whole thing is complex.

PH: So a lot of it is open ended.

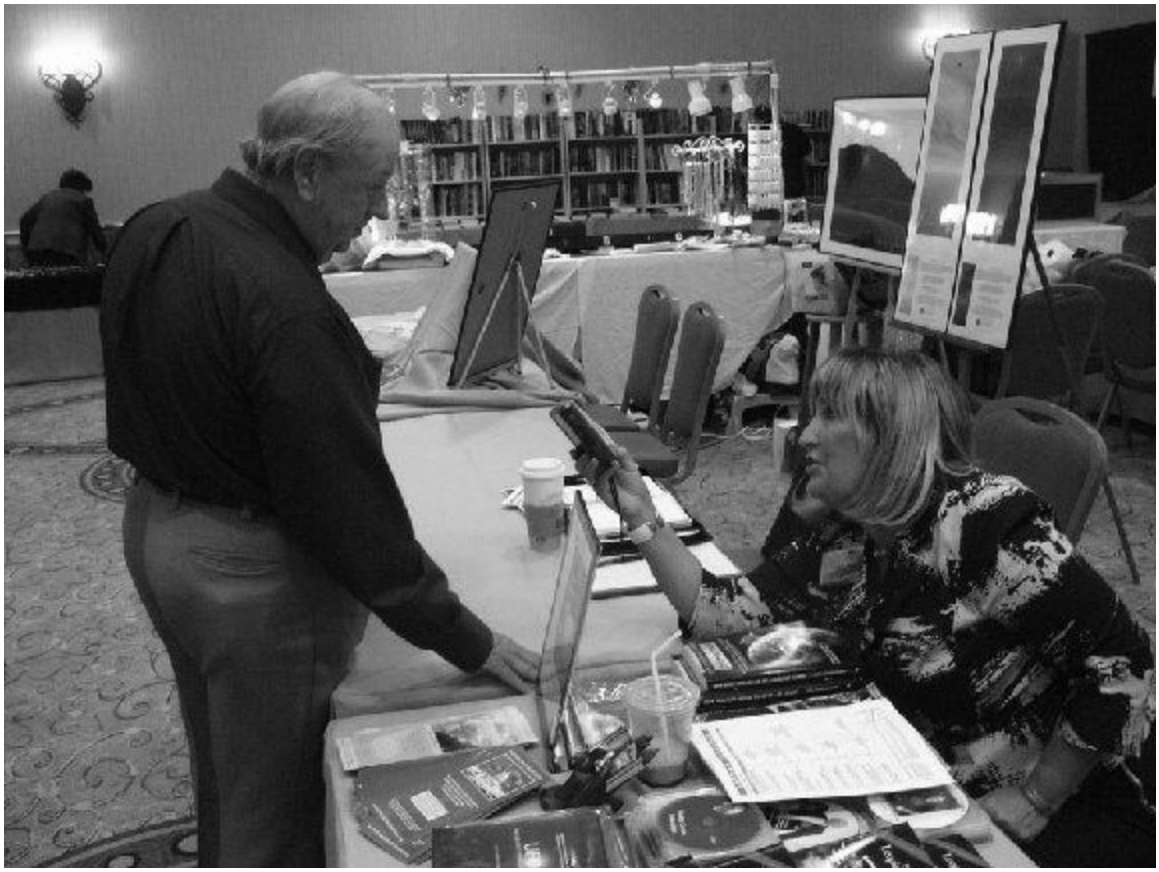
CS: Yes. I can go so far with some of this stuff, but…people talk about

sending me out to wait for the next UFO crash. UFO crashes are unique; they don't come on a schedule.

PH: So you never knew when you would be called out. When you were doing this, what kind of work were you doing? Nuclear biological clean up?

CS: I was doing normal things. But, I was working very hard and everyone noticed I was getting a little strange. My wife went to my commanding officer and asked him why I was spending so much time at work. I had to. I did a good job for my service. I was doing my duty.

PH: You had different jobs, different duties and you were away for long periods of time? We have to make that really clear. It will become important that we show these documents.



Pictured above and below: Paola Harris interviews Clifford Stone. Photos courtesy Paola Harris

Pictured above: Clifford Stone, Paola Harris, Rob Simone and Larry Landsman, Roswell, New Mexico

Pictured above: Tom Hamlin, Paola Harris and Clifford Stone, October 2, 2011, Roswell, New Mexico.

Pictured above: Vittorio Paccaccini (Brazil), Paola Harris and Clifford Stone in Clifford's living room, 1997, Roswell, New Mexico.

Part III: Radio Interview

The following transcripts are a part of public record, since Clifford has done many interviews on radio and television. He was also on Disney's TV show Alien Encounters, which aired in 1995 in just a few cities at midnight. It was a very strange method of airing a promotional piece. Robert Urich was the narrator. While it didn't show anything new and was an advertisement for a theme park attraction, it treated the curiosity of UFOs and aliens as a real event that was actually happening. It was presented as a serious documentary.

This may be part of subtle disclosure effort, a slow, methodical release of information to educate our future generations. In any case, we all agree that education is important and while the reader has heard much of Sgt. Stone's story in the last interviews, here are his exact words and feelings. Let this be considered a recorded archive for all future generations. ––Paola Harris

Transcript from Clifford's Radio Interview

"If he was a guest, why did we treat him as a prisoner of war? And surely Sir, what you're telling me, when you tell me am I aware of the uniform code of military justice as it applies to aiding and invading the enemy in assisting a prisoner in their escape, you are not implying that he was a guest.

"The intent of destroying those documents, and I charge the Air Force with this now, and the small nucleus within the intelligence community, I charge them with destroying those documents to keep the people who are investigating what happened here at Roswell from becoming public. What I'm stating right here I know for a fact to be true, simply because I lived it; I worked with it." ––Clifford Stone

"I'm Clifford Stone, I'm 50 years old. I was, at 50 years, for the better part of 46 of those years, I have been involved with UFOs, although at the beginning, I didn't know that's really what I was involved in. As I went through my childhood and into my teen years, I had strange events that took place. Eventually, I got in the military and I found out

once I got in the military, these events would follow me also. In order to try to seek answers to the events that had happened in my life I started to collect a large volume of documentation on the UFO phenomenon.

"I have a strange story to tell. The story is unlike a lot of what you hear, but it's my story and I know it to be true because I lived it. I can't say who's right, who's wrong in the field. I'd like to see everybody that's involved in UFO research to have one vision and that vision is ultimately getting the truth out to the American public. That would mean that every UFO researcher would have to put their differences aside, not have their own agendas––their own concept of what the truth is, but to seek out the truth that can be documented––that has the evidence, the strong evidence there.

"Over the course of the years of the UFO investigation as it was officially handled by the United States Government, the United States Government stipulated that there was only one Agency involved in those investigations. That, being the U.S. Air Force. Actually, in the beginning, it was the Army Counter Intelligence Corps that handled UFO investigations. We officially got started on an official program as a result of the sighting of June 24, 1947. The CIC, the Army Counter Intelligence Corps was involved in those investigations and would remain so until the Air Force became a separate entity in 1947 as a result of the National Security Act of 1947. In 1947, September 17th of 1947 the National Security Act came into play. September 23rd 1947, the Army Air Corps became the United States Air Force. Those people who were in CIC that went over to the U.S. Air Force immediately took over investigation of the UFOs.

"With the large number of UFO reports coming in to the U.S. Air Force, it was seen that there was a necessity to have a clearing house, if you wish, to receive UFO reports and give some contention that they were getting official notice. The Air Force then set up what was called Project Sign. Project Sign came into existence January 22nd, 1948. The Press referred to it as Project Saucer. This was to protect the code name 'Sign' from the American public, as the code name itself was classified. In February of 1949 the report was released on Project Sign stipulating that all UFOs could be explained away by hoaxes, the illusions and misidentification of known phenomena or aircraft seen under unusual conditions. The Air Force released this report knowing fully well that it

was incorrect. This did not stop the influx of reports coming in to the U.S. Air Force dealing with UFOs.

"Getting all these reports, they were finally forced to acknowledge that Project Sign did not die in February 1949, but that it continued. The name had been changed by virtue of 'Sign' being compromised they changed it to Project Grudge. Thus, it would remain Project Grudge until 1952 at which time it was then identified as Project Blue Book. It would continue as Project Blue Book until its demise in December of 1969 at which time they stated we would no longer be investigating UFOs. However, this was not to be the end.

"What was unknown to the American public was that behind the scenes there was a much more broader investigation in UFOs dealing with more reliable sightings. The military sightings. The sightings that were being reported by astronomers. The sightings that were being reported by scientists. These had a code name too. I don't know what it was from all the way back during the time that we had the investigation into UFOs, beginning with the Foo Fighters during the Second World War when we definitely took an interest. But that's when we officially got involved in the so-called UFO phenomenon. The Foo Fighters that were being seen by our pilots and the air controllers in the towers alike were something real. Something that showed intelligent control, that took evasive action. There was a great desire to find out. The United States Army, under the auspices of General McArthur, created what was known as the United States Army Interplanetary Phenomenon Research Unit. In 1943, McArthur was able to ascertain from his CIC people that, definitely, there were interplanetary craft visiting our planet––that were observing the World Event we called, at that time, the Second World War––and that, if they proved to be hostile, we would have a great dilemma.

"This fact that I've told you has never been made public to the American people. They know of the Interplanetary Phenomenon Research Unit, but they don't know actually when it began.

"We know also from the release of documents from the FBI, that Blue Book was never in charge of anything. Very quietly behind the scenes, from the beginning, from 1947 to 1953, January of 1953 to be precise, OSI–– Office of Special Investigations–– those elite people who came over from the Army CIC, who were doing the initial investigations, were the ones that were in fact, monitoring the UFO situation there at

Wright Patterson, Blue Book would get watered down reports, particularly are the really good significant reports.

"In January of 1953, a unique event took place. The United States Air Force created a very elite unit. This unit would be known as the 4602nd Air Intelligence Service Squadron. General Burgess suggested to Captain Ruppelt that they had a unit, a very unique unit, that was specifically designed to go out and do field investigations––that if this unit was permitted to do the UFO investigations, we would finally be able to get to some pay dirt. Ruppelt, in his book, his 1956 book titled Unidentified Flying Objects alludes that he was the one who suggested to Burgess that this came about. The Blue Book files dealing with the AISS, the Air Intelligence Service Squadron files, clearly shows that it was Burgess that made this overture to Ruppelt. The 4602nd had a wartime mission. The wartime mission was the field exploitation of downed enemy aircraft and personnel and the exploitation of enemy documents. It had no peacetime mission.

"Now, at its conception, it had a peacetime mission. That peacetime mission was to do the field investigations of Unidentified Flying Objects. To interact with those investigations of military personnel of highly trained observers such as scientists, astronomers, and personnel who were considered highly credible observers, who knew what they were talking about as far as giving accurate data in the observations that they made. They also created a new program, unknown to Project Blue Book. Every UFO report going in to the Air Materiel Command, later to be called the Air Tactical Intelligence Center, first went through a clearing-house.

"Operation Blue Fly was now in full Operation. The intent of Operation Blue Fly was the immediate field exploitation and recovery of any enemy, or presumed enemy craft went down in the Continental United States or friendly territories overseas–– as well as the field exploitation and recovery of advanced technologies. This included the recovery and field exploitation of those items of which we call Unidentified Flying Objects. So it would continue well after the end of Project Blue Book. Blue Book ended, as I said, in December 1969.

"In 1987 the Air Force was to acknowledge that Operation Blue Fly had in fact had its name changed. Moondust, also which was the overall field exploitation, also had its name changed. When we finally got

Congress to ask about these two specific projects, even though I had them under appeal–– which means by law, the classified documentation had to run the gauntlet of the appeal action–– that they were not to be destroyed, they were not to be done away with, but by virtue of Congress asking the hard questions 'What about these files, as they pertain to UFOs?' the Air Force was to come back and state that all their documentation on these particular operations and project, Operation Blue Fly–– Project Moondust, had been destroyed.

"The intent of destroying those documents, and I charge the Air Force with this now, and the small nucleus within the intelligence community, I charge them with destroying those documents that keep the people who were investigating what happened here at Roswell from becoming public. Because, within those documents you would learn of U.S. Air Force Detachment 35. You would learn that U.S. Air Force Detachment 35 collected data, pictures, reports, graphs and physical evidence that, in 1947, information was gathered. Sometime between 1947 and 1952 those files were transferred to Detachment 35. In short, Roswell was the scene of at least two, possibly more, UFO crashes. Those crashes were not of Project Mogul, of weather balloons. The Air Force had in its possession in 1995, when Congressman Schiff himself was asking for the information as to what happened here in Roswell, New Mexico, a complete file folder; and, they were lied to, as was the General Accounting Services, and told that they didn't have any documents. We have the cover of the listing of those projects that Detachment 35 was involved in––Roswell was one of them––clearly indicating that they had the file as turned over to them by the U.S. Army CIC.

"I personally have seen some of that information.

"What happened in July 1947 here in Roswell, was in fact, the crash of two or more Unidentified Flying Objects, which later were not to be Unidentified. We positively confirm that they were inter-planetary craft–– from some other place within our Galaxy... they did not originate in our Solar System–– complete with bodies. We recovered the debris, we recovered whole crafts of these entities. They had reverence for their dead. I can tell you that we did not maintain, for too awful long, possession of the bodies.

"In one instance, there were five entities. Three were dead, one was seriously injured that died later as a result of its injuries, one was not

that bad as far as its injuries went. I cannot confirm whether it was returned alive or dead. I do know that we had a problem because medication, as we understand it, doesn't work for them. Food that we eat, that may be healthy for us, was poisonous to them, so synthetics had to be applied. And, how that went about I don't know because I wasn't in the position to have a need to know.

"What I'm stating right here I know for a fact to be true simply because I lived it–– I worked with it.

"Such an event happened while we were on what's called an FTX–– a Field Training Exercise–– at Indian Town Gap, Pennsylvania in late 1969. I know it was during the winter months simply because it was cold and I was wearing a field jacket. When we set up, we were told that this was a Soviet craft that went down and that the Soviet craft was to be extracted by us. We had to make sure there was no threat to any life or anything of the sort, by moving into the area, and checking for radiation, checking for any contaminated areas within the area as far as having hot spots there.

"After we got there and I got all set up with the field phones and everything, I was then requested by the officer in charge on site, not my OIC, to move into the object that we were closing in on, the object of our interest–– to go closer to it and try to take readings off our Geiger counter, which was an APD27 that monitored surface radiation. I grabbed the APD27 and started to follow orders and started walking toward the craft. The craft was… I still refer to it as heel shaped… like the heel of a shoe. It had, like, a canopy, except the canopy didn't fly open like a canopy of a jet aircraft. They had side doors on the side that would slide open. I can't tell you what the bottom looked like. I can't tell you too much about the front because it was nosed in, but as I got closer, the place where it went into the ground, it made a real good indentation in the ground. As I got closer to that, I could see one of the entities hanging out of this little hatch built on the side of the craft.

"Once I got there and I saw this opening and I got to see the entity there, I started to call for an officer. And, I remember real distinctly, I would go ahead, 'I need an officer here, I need an officer up there,' and the officer that was in charge kept yelling back, 'You don't need no one up there, no one's coming up, just go ahead, give us your readings, what do you see?' And, I couldn't give him a full explanation, I mean, you were

taken back, you were shocked, you were going… I had stated, 'I need an officer up here,' and uh, I remember even once, 'I really need an officer up here!' But, then I started to go ahead and give the readings. The readings were not altogether that high, not that much more above background radiation. The unique thing that was in the span of several hours, there was no radiation above background radiation.

"I wasn't involved in the actual recovery with the crane of the craft itself, but this right here would be the event that would go ahead and ultimately lead to more and more things.

"The next event that would take place would be the situation where we wound up going into Viet Nam, although we were not told that it was Viet Nam we were going to. We were actually told it was a field training exercise in the Florida Everglades. When we landed at Oakland, California, one guy said, 'If this isn't Oakland I will kiss your hind side.' The one person that I have always called 'The Colonel' immediately drew a 45 and said, 'The next person that opens their mouth I will personally blow their head off.' So, you could have heard a pin drop.

"We landed. We were not told where we were at; it would not be in town. We went back to Viet Nam and landed in the same place several months later, that I had realized, oh that was Bien Hoa we landed in. We got to the staging area, we got out equipment, then we started to walk into the area we were supposed to be going to where there was supposed to be some type of item we would recover. As we went in, to the place which I firmly believe to be Cambodia, the first thing that we came across was a river crossing. The river crossing, we found out there were other people that had been there. The reason we knew there were other people there, we had bodies there. U.S. service members, that had been shot, it was nothing…very conventional weapons. Nothing like lasers or very exotic ray guns…weapons of destruction of man.

"We got to a place where we found a B-52. Plugged full of holes by what appeared to be a close air burst or perhaps even a collision with a, what we call a SAM Missile, that's Surfaced Air Missile, that's what SAM stands for, it's an acronym. The unusual aspect of it was, it appeared like some big giant hand plucked it out of the sky and set it down there on the jungle floor. When you have a plane coming in, to crash, if it noses down and crashes you got billions of pieces. It's not one whole craft, or essentially intact. If it comes in at an angle, the trees where it hit, they are

severed at the top up to the point where it impacts then, you have all kinds of pieces on the jungle floor. This was in whole as though some…as though it was just set down there like some child's toy.

"When we got there, we knew that we were approaching something unusual just by the fact that it was still intact, and it shouldn't have been. It didn't take a rocket scientist to see that it should not have been this way.

"When I saw this craft, I was taken back and I was curious, probably more so than the others. I went around looking at the craft and, we were looking straight in on the craft. I went around looking at the craft not really thinking of where I was at or thinking about running into anything. When I got around to the other side, I was taken back when all of the sudden I heard, like in my head, but like we were talking, a voice said, 'Clifford, what are you doing here? Why are you here?' And I looked up and I was startled. For a lack of better terms and the only way I can describe it is that these entities looked like your typical greys, 3½ to 4 feet tall, a little taller than what they normally state when they say they are 3-3½ feet tall. When I started to back out, I started to fire. Don't know why.

"I guess you could say at this time, I was afraid. Others were afraid too. But as we started to leave, or as I started to come around to the other side of the aircraft, back tracking the way I went, I wasn't thinking of Alien, I wasn't thinking of inter-planetary spacecraft, and I didn't see no craft there at the time, but I went ahead and I was yelling 'VC, VC, VC.' By the time I got around and joined the other troops that were there, we all started to fire. But our bullets weren't effective. Whatever we threw at them it had no effect. We'd knock them down and they'd get right back up. We were falling back, as we fell back we continued to fire, even if the M60 we had, had no effect. The M79 had no effect, the M79 which is a grenade launcher. And, we got back and crossed the river till we felt that we weren't being followed.

"After all this happened, everybody was told, 'Okay, we're going to go back to the staging area, and from there we will leave.' We went back to the staging area, and I was waiting for the choppers to come in and take us out. When we got back there, we had other troops there and they had what we call a TP Medium tent set up. Inside the TP Medium tent was a field table and a folding chair, a trash can, pens and pencils, and a

legal sized yellow notebook. The person I called the Colonel told me, 'I want you to go back there and I want you to go ahead and write down all your thoughts from this incident.' I went back and I wrote down everything that was coming to mind. Don't know exactly what I wrote, but this was not uncommon for me to do this. 'How do you feel about this incident, was there anything that you felt that we didn't feel? Just put it down no matter how crazy it sounds.'

"I eventually got bored, and I started to play tic-tac-toe. Now if I had made a mistake on any of the papers, there was this trash can, and I was to wad this paper up and throw it in the trash can. When I played tic-tac-toe, I decided this was foolish and I got up, tore the paper off, and I wadded it up and I put it in my pocket. When I went outside the tent I got chewed out big time because I had the piece of paper. That piece of paper, even though it was nothing more than where I played tic-tac-toe, it was considered to be classified. It was considered to be classified waste. I wasn't to have it in my pocket. Nothing, no papers were to come out of there. No matter how trivial. I hadn't been briefed along that aspect so I was not expecting anything like that and I had not known that to be the case. It would not be until later on that I would begin to understand that this was in fact the case.

"Anyhow, they went ahead, hit me up on that, and I decided it's, you know, time to go ahead and do what I could do. Once I completed it I said, 'You know, this is what I feel about it, this is all I can say about it.' At that time, I got to leave. I got to leave with the person called the Colonel. Two other people, everyone else that came there with me, had already left. We went back––got on a waiting C141 Star Lifter and we went home back to the United States and I was returned to my unit. There was nothing more. I was put down like it was a TDY, and it was put down that I was TDY in Hampton, Va. I don't believe we have anything there in Hampton. This was to be the START, not the END of events along those lines.

"They would get stranger. They would get to the point where I would have direct contact and interface with species––other entities, not of this world. Where I would have open conversations with these entities. That I would be considered what they would call an interfacer. And, that one time, I would go ahead and even assist in one of those entities escaping. Now some people would guess all this was science

fiction.

"I know what I'm stating right now to be the truth. Because I've lived it."

After this announcement, that he was chosen in the military as a contactee due to his experiences as a child, Clifford Stone goes on to say…

"There were several other instances that occurred, most of the time being asked, 'What do you think about this incident––what do you think about that incident.' A lot of times it would deal with documents/photographs. And then, one day, I was picked up by a black staff car. I don't remember if it was a Dodge. It was a staff car; it was black, not tinted out windows or anything like that. Except for the U.S. Government plates, you wouldn't be able to recognize it from another black car of the same model and make. Be it a Ford or a Dodge, 'The Colonel' was back there. He gave me a briefing that they had detained an illegal Alien. Well, the illegal Alien wasn't from a country that you would fly to, and this was being made clear in the documentation. I was to familiarize myself before we got to the location where we were going.

"Now, I figured we'd be going to Ft. Belvoir. We wound up going to a wooded area. The wooded area was at an Air Force base, and I want to say it was Bowling Air Force Base, but I'm not even sure of that. When we got to the area, I was taken back to a room… if you saw the film called Alien Interview… the room I walked into was dark, but, I assure you, the film footage they were taking… you could see the people. No one was wearing a mask. I didn't wear a mask. There were several people in the room. I'm not for sure how many. By the time we got there maybe six, seven, people, maybe one or two more. As soon as I got in, it was like when you're awaking from a deep, deep sleep, and it's late afternoon, and you begin to think it's morning. That you slept all through the night and it's morning, but that's the way this was with me. It was like I was stunned, because, there was the creature. The creature was like a chalkish-white, greyish tint… I don't know how to put it into words… an off color white…not grey, not white, but a mixture in between.

"When I went there, it had its head down like this. When I walked into the room, its head started to go like this very slowly. Then it looked up at me, and there, you get to see its eyes. And, like a buzz saw going off

in my head three words, and I mean those words stuck out, and those three words were, 'I AM AFRAID.' And, I started to verbalize, because I… it was hard for me to understand that anything that I was thinking, it could pick up on. But, uh, I went ahead and I asked, 'Why are you afraid?' And, when I was told, when I was stating this–– verbalizing it–– the entity told me, that's the only term I have is 'entity,' because I don't know what else to call them. I never heard the term EBE used, not once, while I was involved in this. I had never heard the term EBE until the MJ12 document surfaced. I had never heard the term Majestic 12. And some of the things that are in some of the documents that are coming out are not consistent with the things that happened to me while I was there.

"That's all I can really say. I can't… the purpose of this is to try to put it from my perspective from the events that happened to me. But, you need to understand when I call these visitors 'entities,' I have no other term…t hey are as human as you and I, but I don't know how else to explain them. I can't call them Norwegian, I can't call them Australian. They're not, they're not from this planet. So, 'entity' is all I know–– that's the only term that I can really use as a reference point.

"But anyhow, when I went in there and he started telling me that, 'you don't have to speak verbal––I can understand what you're saying without you uttering a word, and it's probably better.' So once again, thinking it, and I mean like, I would think it, I would hear in my mind what I was saying, and the entity would respond. And I said, 'Are you not a guest here, are you not here of your own free will?' His response was, 'I'm a prisoner, I'm captured. And I am afraid.'

"So, I had a whole lot of mixed feelings about the situation and I said, 'What do you mean that you are afraid?' And so, I don't know how to put this into words. But I could feel, I could feel what this, this entity was going through. I felt the fear and the anguish, and I realized every place that he had been taken was at gun point. That there was the situation where he was being told he was a guest at every turn of the corner, but he was being handled as a prisoner. I said, 'Well, what about your people? Will they be coming to get you?' He says, 'They were going to pick me up where I was at before your people arrived.'

"Now I don't know whether this means that he was left behind? Was there a crash there that was involved there, and yes, there was. But, he was there and they detained him.

"They went ahead, took the, uh, creature there. I was to be, at that time, they were telling me, 'You're going to do the interface.' Well, what's the interface? Well, the interface is when you have the ability to pick up, in your mind, what these entities are saying, since they themselves can use telepathic powers. I went ahead and talked to the entity and I had to verbalize, because there was a person, I think they call them a stenographer, or something like that, who could take down if I said something very fast, he could take it down real fast. But whatever I would say, he would take down. Then the Colonel would go ahead, if I would say something that they wanted there to be more clarity to, he would say, 'Have them explain this, have them explain that.' But at the same time that we were doing this, the entity and myself, were carrying on a dialogue of ourselves. No one else was aware of that, I was not telling them that aspect. I found out later on there were other people who did the interfacing that did the same thing.

"But I also found out at this time that if he could just get out of that room, and just a couple of feet beyond the perimeter, of the fenced in area–– which the fenced in area was in the compound–– and it was held up by–– I don't know how to put this–– but maybe 8" squares, it's like a barbed wire fence but it's in 8" squares… I'd probably have to draw you what I mean. We went ahead and I asked if we could, if I could have a break. And I went out to get a soda, there was a friend of mine there, I could tell you his name, but I don't think I have the right to do that at this time. When I went out to talk to, I guess I can use his first name, Mike, I told him what was going on.

"He had been involved in some of the stuff. As a matter of fact he was a truck driver. He drove the low boys on a couple of recoveries. He didn't want to get too involved and he didn't want to talk too much but I asked him to assist me in something I had to do. And he said, 'Okay, what do you need?' I said, 'I need wire cutters.' And he said, 'You gotta be crazy.' And, I said, 'No, I really need them.' And, he got them for me. I told him where I wanted them put because we went out–– I smoked cigars at that time–– and I pointed out exactly where I wanted him to leave them, and, I told him, 'Make sure no one sees where they're at.'

"In 1954, contact was made at the CIA headquarters. During that time they used an interfacer from the Office of Naval Intelligence. The questions they asked were questions that the scientists knew, but knew

that the ONI agent could not possibly know. Colonel Friend sat in on one of those sessions, and Colonel Friend made this observation: that the questions that are asked are never the right questions. The questions we asked were never the right questions either. So nothing changed all the way up to 1969, the time this incident took place, all the way back to 1954. We never asked the right questions, but in my perspective, I was asked the right questions.

"These were not insects, they didn't come from an anthill. They were not some toy robot put together that a child plays with, grows tired of and maybe even destroys in the process, but these were living, breathing creatures, just as mortal as you and I. They had feelings; they had families. They had a cultural society. The one thing that they didn't have was hate, hostility. They had anger, but the anger, from what I observed, and I don't know how to explain it better, than stating––it was an intellectual anger. They could not comprehend how a species such as us that had such great potential to do such wonderful and marvelous things could do such horrible, nightmarish things to one another.

"Therefore, hopefully you can understand some of the concerns, some of the panic that this little entity felt at that time.

"I went ahead, when I went in after the break, I told the Colonel at that time that the entity was telling me something I hadn't been telling them. The Colonel said, 'Okay, you want to tell me what it is now?' I said, 'Better still Sir, I need to get everybody out of this building. I need you to go ahead, get somewhere around, a hundred yards away. I need to be here with this entity. I may have to free one hand, so if you will, leave the key to the...' There were handcuffs that they had chains in between that weren't like you know, like the ones that the police used. I said, '… because I may have to free one hand.' Well the Colonel was at first, hesitant. And I said, 'We're going to get to see something very spectacular here…but I have to be here to assist this entity.'

"Well the immediate question he asked, 'If we pull back, are you in any danger?' I said, 'I don't think so but I am willing to accept that risk. This may be something very important for all of us.' It was important to me. It was very important to me. I had already decided what I was going to do. Whatever the consequences were, I knew what I had to do. So I went ahead and convinced them that they needed to pull back roughly a hundred yards because there was some danger. I knew as soon as they

figured out what I was doing, there would be a hundred yard dash, but I figured that if I worked fast enough, that I could accomplish what I wanted to do.

"So I asked him how many feet out he would need before something could happen. He said, 'They're close by now.' He said, 'If I get 10-15 feet outside this perimeter, I will be able to survive and be picked up by my kind.' So, I went ahead, took the wire cutters where Mike had put them...where I had asked him. After he put them there, and after everybody got back, I went out. I had a radio. It was a headset, military type. They weren't very good. They didn't last very long in the military. We referred to them as Prick9s, PRC 9s, the first space age head set, I guess you could say, that was used by the military. After everyone got back, I said, 'Okay, we are going to start the sequence of events at this time.' And I told everyone, 'Watch the skies.'

"By this time it was dark. I don't remember whether it was cloudy. I know there had to be a moon, because we had light, and there was no light around the building itself. There was no light around the perimeter. This wasn't one of those areas where you wanted to see movement inside. The important thing was to contain what was on the inside. All the windows were boarded up. We went through…it was a long one-story building just like I was in before. It was a standard type building that was used in the Second World War. We went out through the backside from where they were at and went over to where we could start cutting the hole in the wall, so to speak. I got the entity out, then the entity said, 'Don't come with me.'

"Along about this time, we did get a light show. The shape of the craft I can't tell you. To me, it just looked like a series of bright multi-colored lights in the sky with, right in the center, a bright white pulsating light. It came over and the object actually went down over the entity. It wasn't like, 'Scotty, beam me up.' It came over and went down, then picked the entity up. I assumed that there was an opening in the bottom. After it did come down, there were indentations in the ground, there were no burn marks. It was as if it did set down on four different points that we found that were equal spaces apart. Not wheels, but like a ball being pressed down on the ground. There was some considerable weight. There's a machine that they have that they can put down into where the ground was impacted to tell you what the weight was. I don't

know what the weight of the craft was supposed to be, but I do know they did that test.

"The Colonel, when he got there, was very angry with me and asked me, 'Why did you do what you did?' And I told him that this person, this entity, was just like us, and was far, far from home and was afraid just like we would be. I could identify with that fear. Not at that time, but, within several months, I would find myself in Viet Nam. And, although that is still on this planet, on many occasions I had time to reflect back on assisting this entity to escape. And to think about how I felt being in Viet Nam, in a country far, far away. I just want to bring it in to try to fill the blanks out as to where it makes us feel. To try––how do I put this––to try to go ahead and give some visualization as to how we would feel being in harm's way in a country 10-15 thousand miles from home, let alone many light years from home.

"So, I had a way of being able to identify some of the fears I felt with this entity, but it still would not be the same.

"The Colonel asked me if I was aware of the provisions of the UCMJ and code of military justice as it applied to assisting the enemy to escape, providing aid and comfort, and I told him, 'Yes, Sir, I was.' And, I was. I was very aware of that. I said, 'But I was told that this individual was a guest.' And, he said, 'Well, he is, but we needed to get some vital technical information from our visitor.' And, I said, 'Well, if he was a guest, why are you referring to my being in violation of certain laws of the uniform code of military justice by assisting him in getting away? Why is it I even had to assist him in getting away? If he was a guest, why did we treat him as a prisoner of war? And, surely Sir, what you're telling me, when you tell me am I aware of the uniform code of military justice as it applies to aiding and abetting the enemy––in assisting a prisoner in their escape––you are not implying that he was a guest.' Of course, he tried to back-pedal this. And, I told him, 'You do what you must to me, but I have no regrets in what I did, and, if I had to do it all over again, I would do the same thing…' that we had no right to hold our so-called guests as prisoners. We have NO RIGHT to do the things we were doing to that entity there. We had NO RIGHT to have that entity feel fear. In short, from the President of the United States on down, it should be, 'Let this little guy go, let's help him get to a place where his own kind can pick him up.'

"We were evading, trying to keep his own kind from picking him

up, but one thing I'd like to point out; he was detained in another location that was far removed from where he was at that time.

"How many bodies do we have pickled away and stored? How many ETs do we have in some cell? We don't have any, because see; we are the inferior society here. We are the Neanderthal. Their technology is so far ahead of us that if they were hostile, they would have already taken us over. We would already be enslaved by them. That is not their agenda. They knew where he was at. They would either retrieve him, or should he be killed because of our stupidity? Because of our inhumanity, if he was to be killed, they would recover his remains because, see, they too have respect for their dead. Though in this instance, we're the barbarians and they are the civilized culture. Their purpose for being here is very, very peaceful and we probably won't even get to that because of the time limitations of making these tapes, but I want to point that out.

"I want people to understand that they're NOT hostile. They didn't come here to enslave us. Before Men had a language they could have enslaved us, because they were there, then.

"Anyhow, needless to say, I wasn't court martialed. The Colonel went ahead and smiled and said, 'I understand. I know how you feel. I know how you have compassion for other people, and in this business, that's your weakest link.' He said, 'But in the future, let me make the decisions.' And I asked him if he could ever make a decision like that, and he said, 'Stoney,' not Sgt. Stone––Stoney was that name that even my troops called me––he said, 'On more than one occasion, I have.' And he said, 'You need to know, we never shot an entity in captivity since I have been involved in this program. It may have happened before because I wasn't the first to arrive, but I can tell you, every case that I have been involved in I understand exactly where you're coming from. I understand exactly what's going on here and I understand that there's a close connection between you and these entities.'

"And he said, 'It's not by accident that you're here, there's a reason, and the reason is this: we need you more than you need us. Whether you know it or not, and I don't think you do, you know a whole lot more about the UFO phenomenon than we know, and we need that expertise. You know things that you don't even know you know. So, it's no accident you're here. It's no accident you're going to be in other places tomorrow,

the day after...because, we need you, but we need you to work with us. And know, at least on my part, the agenda is not for making weapons. It's not for making the United States more powerful in the next war. It's to ensure that, should we ever come across any type of hostile threats from some other planetary system, or from space, that we would have the technological capability of defending ourselves.'

"And I immediately started to re-iterate, 'They're not hostile.' At which time he said, 'You've got to understand, not all contact with Alien species has been, nor shall it be, always of a friendly nature. Some contact will be hostile.'

"Later on, after I got out of the service, I began to have a better understanding of what that meant. And it's not a threat. They're not going to land here and take us over en masse. If you had an independent state scenario, we would put up formal defenses, but, ultimately, we would lose. Our technology is not on par with theirs, but then, very subtly, a much more sophisticated technologically superior race would intercede on our behalf, neutralizing a threat. Once that threat was neutralized, just as quickly and as rapidly as they showed up, they would leave without taking a bow. Leaving us to wonder, in the aftermath, what happened.

"Prior to the age of four, I lived a normal life like any other kid. The events that led up to, even me, getting into the military, started right about that time. I didn't want to see what I was seeing. Yet, I was doomed to see these things. I didn't know who to talk to because no one was listening. And then, one day, I went up to Kelso's Drugs––that's the drugstore that's on the corner there on 11th street. I ran into an Air Force officer, Air Force uniformed Captain. I was trying to buy a copy of the book, a magazine that came out on UFOs that was released by True Magazine, it was a True Magazine special but by virtue of True Magazine being a men's, being identified as a men's magazine, I couldn't buy it; I was too young. Captain Brown stepped up behind me and said, 'You have an interest in UFOs too?' And I looked up, saw he was a Captain, and said, 'Yes, Sir.' He said, 'Well, so do I.' He went over, got another copy and said, 'I'll take two of these magazines.' I also felt good because here was a person in uniform, a Captain, nonetheless, in the Air Force, who was listening intently to what I had to say about the events that had happened in my life. Who was able to understand that there was a fear

element there, but he was trying to reassure me I had nothing to be afraid of.

"Then, when we got up to leave, he said, 'Well, I got one of these magazines for you, but I've got to check with your parents first to see if it's okay if you can have this.' We went on to my home. He introduced himself to my Mother. Talked to my Mom. When my Dad got home from work, talked to him. And he was trying to make him understand that while there was no evidence that UFOs exist, there were strange things happening and that I may have a key to certain information that they don't fully understand. So, we became very good friends. From that time on, Captain Brown would remain a Captain––which I wouldn't know till I got into the military––for far too long as a Captain. Prior to me getting into the military, allegedly, Captain Brown was killed in a crash of a T-33.

"With all these events taking place in my life, you had this ambition to go into the military, and work directly with this type of situation. You wanted to work with UFOs. You wanted to help to find a solution. And you felt you were because of Captain Brown.

"There was a Sergeant Pope that showed up at our school. I was going to Teays Valley High School at the time, which was in Asheville, Ohio. Roughly two miles from the back gate of Lockbourne Air Force Base. I wanted to go into the Air Force but, I thought, now I had an opportunity to go in. Sergeant Pope talked a good story, so I signed up. Right there in High School. I still had to go to school through June of '68 before I could go in, but they have what's called a Delayed Entry Program. I signed up for the Army in what they called the Delayed Entry Program.

"The first two or three days that I was there, I was sent over to the Army hospital there, and I was to give out Medical Records. After the second or third day, I was put on cleanup detail. Not permitted to go to class but I was now supposed to go to the Post Intelligence Office and we were going to clean up the offices there. When I got there, one man who was on Special Assignment from Washington, as I was told, never being told where from Washington, went ahead and said…and started to ask me questions about how do I like the Army, did I plan to make a career out of it? And he considered me a good soldier; all perfectly innocent statements, but then he said; 'You know what I'm really here for?' And I said, 'No, Sir.' He said, 'You know a lot of people are against the Viet Nam

war.' And I said, 'Yes, Sir.' And he said, 'Do you know that right here there's a little place that's an anti-war establishment down in Columbia, South Carolina?' And he smiled and he said, 'Do you know what the name of that place is?' I said, 'No, Sir.' He said, 'It's called the UFO.' And I said, 'Oh, yes Sir, I wouldn't know about it, I've never been there. I've really got to finish up cleaning up here, I've got class tomorrow.' He said, 'How do you feel about UFOs?' 'I haven't really given it very much thought, Sir.'" He said, 'Are you sure?' Well, my Mommy didn't raise no fool. I was not going to bring UFOs into a military environment that I wanted to succeed in, but he had brought up the subject.

"Over the course of several months, this person was to expose me to quite a few elements of the UFO phenomenon. When he started to talk about UFOs, I tried to evade the subject. UFOs and military service didn't mix. So I said, 'Well, I really don't know what you're talking about.' He chuckled a little, 'Now, come, come, private Stone, you have an interest in UFOs don't you, how do you really feel about them?' And I said, 'I really hadn't given it much thought.' He said, 'I know better than that. I know you've given it thought.' Then he started showing me documents. Documents dealing with UFOs. Then he showed me pictures.

"At the time, I had no idea what 'top secret' slash a word, or two words meant. I now know what those mean, but I didn't know this, I didn't have a security clearance. I wasn't supposed to see this stuff. And I told him right up front, that, 'You know, I should not be viewing this stuff. I should not be seeing this stuff.' And he told me, he said, 'Private Stone, I am not showing you anything that I have not been directed to show. I have specific permission to show you what I am showing you.' And I said, 'Oh you do? For what purpose?' And he said, 'That I cannot tell you. But there is a reason for why I am doing what I am doing.' So for the eight weeks that I was there, I never went to school. Never saw a typewriter.

"Several weeks after I got back there, I got a call from Jack. Jack asked, 'How would you like to come up here to Washington and see we really do at the NSA?' And I said, 'I'd love that.' He said, 'Yeah, we can talk over old times at the NBC School.' And I said, 'Okay, I don't know how I'm going to get up there.' 'Don't worry about it, I'll send a staff car for you.' Well, a car showed up. I went ahead. This was on a Friday afternoon. I put in for a three-day pass and went up to Washington. Actually, I think it was Alexandria, but it was the NSA Headquarters. Jack wasn't there, a

couple of his friend were. They said, 'Oh yeah, we heard all about you. We'll go ahead and keep you company till Jack gets free. Oh, by the way, have you ever visited the Pentagon?' And well, at the time no I hadn't. 'It's a very fascinating place. Let me take you and show you what it's like.' So the one guy took me.

"When we got to the Pentagon, we went in to a side door, went down a corridor. I was given a badge to wear. I could go wherever he went. No one questioned it. We went through this one door and took an elevator. Went down maybe one level, maybe two, I'm not really sure which. He went through this one door which was just a long corridor. And, at the end of the corridor there was a door. We started to walk down there. It was perfectly silent. I don't remember us talking too much about anything. I remember that it was, you know, like, totally white. And, it was like we were walking in a "D" shape where the D was on the bottom and the curvature on top, down this corridor. We finally got maybe half way down the corridor and he said...he stopped and stepped in front of me and he said, 'You know, not everything is as it seems to be. For example, really, this right here is not part of the wall.' I looked behind me and it looked like a wall to me. And I said, 'What are you talking about?' Then he said, 'Well, this isn't a wall.' Then he pushed me and I said back to him, 'This is crazy, what are you trying to do?' I fell through the wall. Once I fell through the wall, I realized I went through the door and I got up still thinking, 'This is really ridiculous, what are you trying to prove?'

"As I got up, I turned around. I can't remember the color of the room. I don't remember any pictures, but there was this field desk. And a field desk is just like a table that's set up with nothing on it. And I can't tell you what the chair was but there was a chair. Sitting in that chair was a typical version of the Grey, if you wish; the small spindly body, the large head, the very large dark eyes. Standing on either side of the entity was a perfectly human man who was dressed in a civilian suit complete with tie and everything. When I looked up, when I looked into the eyes of this entity, you could see everything going on in your life, but it wasn't like it was all starting from A, B, C, D, it was all garbled, but, I mean, you could see things. It was like a buzz saw going off in your head. You could sit back, and you could see events in your life from childhood all the way up to the present. And I remember grabbing my head. I don't know how

to describe how I felt; just like a buzz saw. And I remember falling on my knees. I wanted it to stop, but I didn't know how to make it stop. I don't know how long that lasted, but I remember that, after I went down on my knees I grabbed a hold of my head like this. Not touching my ears, not covering my ears, because my ears weren't hurting. And I remember looking down like this, then falling forward.

"When I woke back up, I was back in Jack's office, allegedly. Being in his office, as I was told, I said, 'What happened?' The two guys that were with me said, 'Oh, you must have dozed off; you must have been really tired.' But that was no dream! I know it wasn't a dream, and I know that what happened there was real. Why did it happen? I don't know. Was it part of an initiation? Possibly, but this was the beginning, of a whole new experience within my military career.

"It wasn't but a few short weeks after that, that I was to take my OIC which was, Lieutenant Snyder. I was to take him to a place there at Fort Belvoir, Virginia to an auditorium where he was to be briefed on certain aspects of the NBC quick reaction team. Now, these were only officers on the inside of the auditorium. There was no special set up where they had high security all around the building. No guards; armed guards out there with orders to shoot to kill if somebody tried to breech the door. As I said earlier, I only kept about $25 so I didn't have the money to go to the snack bar. Some of the other troops they went ahead, but there was me and there was the Air Force, an Airman; an Airman First Class. We stayed behind. I had some snacks with me. He had some stuff with him.

"There was a stairwell leading to the balcony where we were. We went up that stairwell. Once again, no guards, nothing to try to stop us, nothing to impede us, nothing to make us think that what we were doing was wrong. When we went up to the stairs, we sat there, we couldn't hear what was going on, they had like a Plexiglas between us and the people downstairs that were involved in the briefing. Eventually they started to show…now this was film footage, but they had still pictures in the film footage…they had actual film footage of what you would call a typical UFO. Take your pick––cigar shaped, wedge shaped, saucer shaped. Then you had the entities. Some were alive, some were not. But, when they hit up on all of this, me and the Airman, we did not think we were seeing anything out of the ordinary. We actually thought what we

were watching were pieces of trailers of science fiction films. I had seen quite a few science fiction films––so had the Airman––so we tried to identify what science fiction picture we were seeing.

"As we tried to identify those pictures, we didn't know that there were people standing behind us. Then all of the sudden we had people yelling at us asking us what were we doing there. And we didn't know what to say, you know, we were just sitting up there eating, watching what was going on down on the floor below in the auditorium below. They went ahead grabbed ahold of us right back here by the nape of the neck, pushing us down the stairs. When we got down the stairs they pushed us out the door and they pushed us out into the Army OD Green panel van, meaning it doesn't have any windows or anything. It had lights back there, but they didn't turn the lights on for us. When they pushed us in the van, they told us to get used to it. We may find ourselves in a place where they'd have to pump sunshine into us.

"They took us to a one level building. There, they took us into a room. The room had two beds and it had maybe a 15 watt lamp, or light bulb in the lamp, and, only one lamp, it did not have anything else outside of that––that we could ascertain. But they knew what we were doing in there. Anyhow, we could not figure out what we had done wrong. We finally concluded that somebody might have heartburn if they knew all these people were sitting back there watching trailers of science fiction movies. We were young kids. I was 19 and he had to be along the same age, but they put us in there and left us in there for a couple of hours and they came and got us, both of us. And, they took us back into a room where there was this, once again, little field table. And, there we had three people. We had two people who were asking us questions and we had one person who sat up against the wall, didn't do anything, and he'd sit there with the clipboard and he would write. And, he'd look up, he'd write and he would look up. They kept asking us, 'What did you see, what did you see.' We told them what we had seen; we didn't see anything wrong with it.

"After a couple of hours, they put us in our room, then come and get us. Again, and for a couple of more hours, they'd go through the same questioning. You got to the point where you'd take sleep over eating. Now they made sure you got water. Water was necessary for life, you had to have water. They made sure you got plenty of water. But you were

demoralized, you were tired, you were hungry, you were sleepy.

"This went on for a total, for the Airman, for about 3 days. On the third day, they went ahead, told the Airman, 'What did you see?' And the Airman stated I didn't see a darn thing. They went ahead, looked at the guy who sat in the corner with the clipboard. The man looked down, wrote, looked back up like this, then looked up like this, and nodded like this. Then they told the Airman, 'Okay, you're gonna have to sign some papers. You may or may not be with an NBC team again.' But, what happened there 'never happened.' Then he said, like I said 'I never saw nothin'. So they took him out. I went ahead and said, 'Okay, it worked for him, so now I was going to try it.'

"So, I went ahead and I stated I didn't see anything. The guy with the clipboard goes ahead and writes. I looked over to him and smiled knowing he was going to say the same thing––he was going to nod his head and I was going to be gone. When he wrote whatever it was on the clipboard he looked up like this, then looked up like this, and went like this. Immediately, they started hitting me up and were telling me that 'We could put you in places where they would have to pump sunshine into you. Where you'll never see home again, you'd never see your family again.' That has an effect on you when you're a 19 year old and I was 19 years old at the time.

"I went ahead, after this incident happened, and kept trying to tell them that I didn't see anything, but it would take five days, going into the fifth night, that they finally decided that they were going to give me a chance. That I was never there, didn't see anything and if anyone ever brought it up, this was what I was supposed to say, 'I didn't see anything, I was just out about the town.' Period. The events that took place there never happened.

"So they had a form. You had to sign that form. I don't really know what the form said because I never read it. But then, when I left, when they took me back to my unit from Ft. Belvoir they took me back to Fort Lee, Virginia. They let me off in front of my billets. I went in and I remember the first thing that I wanted to do was go to bed. I was so tired so I went to bed. When I went to bed, everything seemed fairly well. I got woken up the next morning by what we call the CQ, Charge of Quarters, and he told me that the 1st Sergeant wanted to see me down in the orderly room. I ran on down to the orderly room and when I got to the

orderly room, I find that the two people who were there, doing the interrogation, not the one that was doing the clipboard––he was absent––they were asking me where have I been. What had happened in those five days that I had been gone. I went ahead and told them, 'You know what happened, you were there. Why are you asking me this?' They immediately started to cuss at me and chew me out and tell me, 'No, no…you were AWOL for five days.'

"I started to identify these people as my terrorists. I didn't know how to answer their questions. I immediately recalled to mind that when you are a prisoner, all you are required to give is your name, rank, service number and date of birth. And, as they asked me questions, I went ahead and I kept giving my name, rank, service number and date of birth. Name, rank, service number, and date of birth. Finally, the one guy said, 'I'm going to go get us something to eat.' And, the other guy said, 'No, I think what we should do is go ahead and waste this individual.' And, it got to be a little scary, but finally, the one guy that said he was going to get something to eat told the other guy and said, 'Look, you go and get something to eat––bring it back here for the three of us.' And, the guy was saying, 'No, no, I think we should waste this individual. He'll never be able to keep his mouth shut, he'll talk.' The other guy said, 'I've got confidence he'll go ahead and get with the program.'

"Anyhow, the one person left to go get something to eat, and the other guy goes ahead and tells me, 'We've got some coffee, if you want some coffee?' I said, 'Yeah.' So, we sat down. I went ahead and said, 'What do you guys want to hear?' 'Nothing, nothing. Listen, you've been involved in UFOs all your life.' And, I said, 'Well, I've had an interest.' And, he said, 'No, no…it's more than an interest. You've been involved. We would like for you to go ahead, and, from time to time, be our official 'unofficial' expert on events that take place. After all, at the end of this year the Federal Government is going to come out and tell the truth about UFOs.' And I stated, 'What might that be, Sir?' And, he said, 'You already know. They do not originate on Earth.' He said, 'If you'll just play ball with us, you'll get to have a better understanding of those things you've had an interest in all your life. Maybe even a better understanding of yourself. But, the one thing you have to do is keep your mouth shut when we call you in on an official 'unofficial' capacity.'

"You had to agree to it. Well, there is nothing more you can do. I

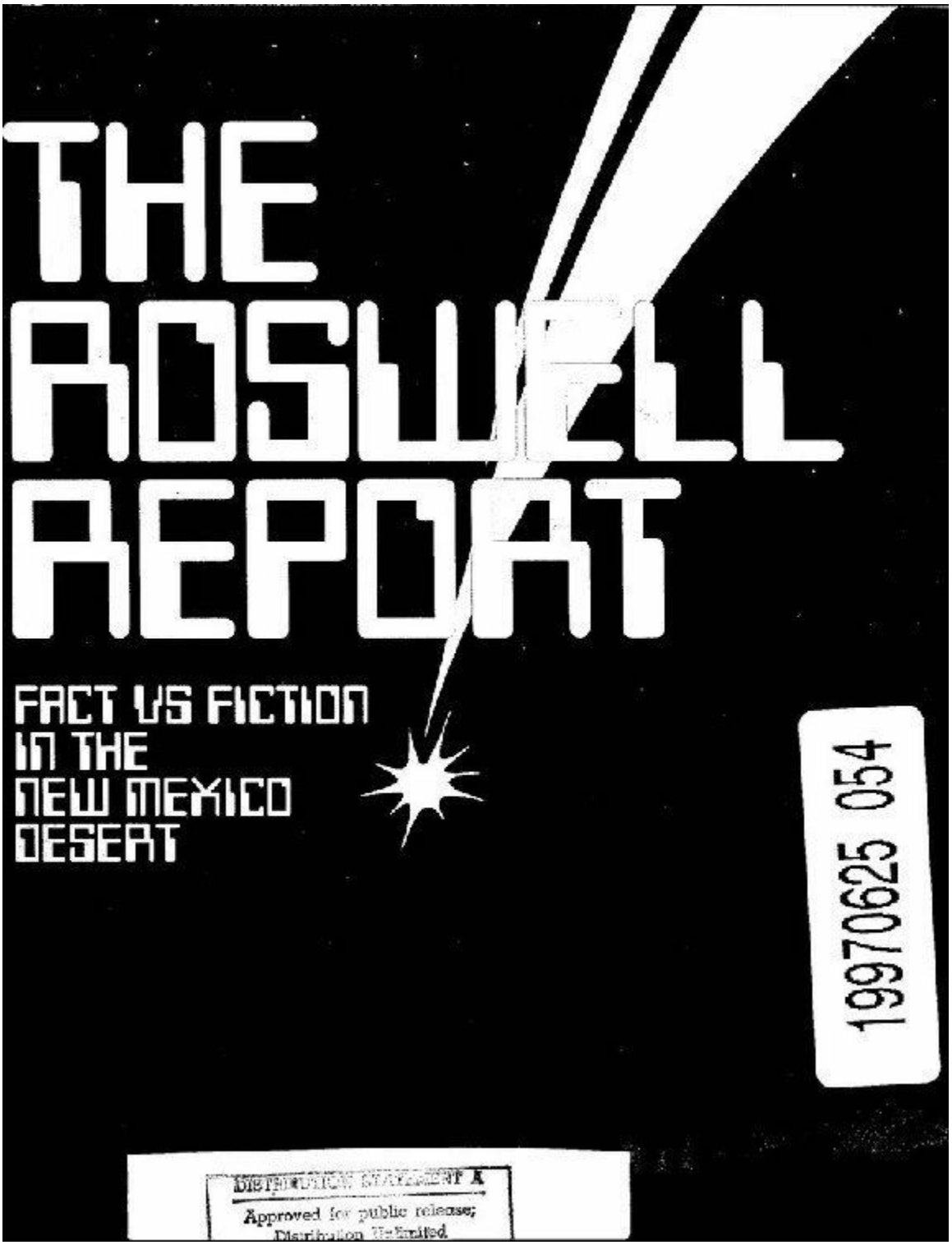
mean, I saw myself being placed some place where they'd have to pump sunshine in. So, I went ahead and I agreed that it was fine, we'd go ahead, I would do what they asked. After all, by the end of the year, we would be having a situation where I would be able to state, 'Yeah, I was a part of this––we are announcing that UFOs are interplanetary.' Of course, they were referring to the Condon Committee.

"The Condon Committee decided that UFOs were not interplanetary. And, contrary to what a lot of people really know about the Condon Committee, the Condon Committee was the Air Force's contracted investigation of the UFOs through the University of Colorado. Twenty percent of the UFO cases that they investigated could not be identified or explained away. Condon himself stated that, if there was at some future date a viable scientific method in which to investigate UFOs, that they should be looked at again. Most people aren't aware that the Condon Committee Report actually stipulates that aspect of it.

"But, I went ahead and I agreed that I would do that particular aspect of what they were asking me. That was to change my life forever from now on in. From there on in, I would be involved in the official 'unofficial' aspect of UFO investigations. A lot of people think that means you sat in a little room playing solitaire until they state that we are going to investigate a UFO whether it was a UFO crash or that there's a dead Alien lying along the side of the road. That's not what this is all about. You have a REAL job in the military until that particular area where you are at, something happens. When that happens, then you wear an entirely different hat. From the late '70s to the time I got out, I very subtly and behind the scenes, tried to get information out dealing with UFOs. I went after the documentation seeking those ultimate documents that will once and for all expose at least the tip of what we really know.

"And, I do believe we have those documents now."

Part IV: Documents



THE ROSWELL REPORT

Fact versus Fiction in the New Mexico Desert

Headquarters United States Air Force
1995

1995 QUALITY INSPECTED 5

FOREWORD

This report represents a joint effort by Col. Richard L. Weaver and 1st Lt. James McAndrew to address the request made by Representative Steven H. Schiff (R–NM) for information regarding an alleged crash of an unidentified flying object (UFO) that occurred in the state in 1947. This publication duplicates the information provided to the Secretary of the Air Force and to the General Accounting Office (GAO). It was written as a result of Colonel Weaver's and Lieutenant McAndrew's efforts to locate the records that explain the events of July 1947 leading to what is popularly known as the Roswell Incident. The only information presented here that was not in the report delivered to the Secretary of the Air Force and the GAO is the photograph section. It appears after Colonel Weaver's final attachment, at the very end of this book.

The importance of attachment 32, Lieutenant McAndrew's synopsis, derives from his description of Project MOGUL, the top-priority classified project of balloon-borne experiments, which provides the explanation for the "Roswell Incident." Interest abounds surrounding the UFO wave of 1947 which began in the spring and did not dissipate until fall. Interest in UFOs climaxed during the summer, when multiple sightings of such objects occurred.

RICHARD P. HALLION
Air Force Historian

GAO Turns to Alien Turf in Probe

Bodies of Space Voyagers Said to Have Disappeared in 1947

By William Claiborne
Washington Post Staff Writer

Where television's "Unsolved Mysteries" has tried and failed, the General Accounting Office is unafraid to venture.

At the request of Rep. Steven Schiff (R-N.M.), Congress's investigative branch has launched a study to determine whether the government covered up a story alleging that the bodies of alien space voyagers were removed from a crashed flying saucer found near Roswell, N.M., in 1947.

After the purported crash of the spacecraft, the bodies of the extraterrestrial visitors were said by a local undertaker and other conspiracy theorists to have been autopsied and secretly flown to an Air Force base in Ohio.

Even though the "Roswell Incident" has been repeatedly dismissed by the Defense Department as nothing more than UFO fantasizing triggered by the discovery of a downed weather balloon, the GAO has begun searching for documents to prove allegations that the Air Force "suppressed" information sought by Schiff.

Schiff is a member of the House Government Operations Committee, which oversees the GAO.

GAO spokeswoman Laura A. Kopelson said the office's investigation, first reported in the Albuquerque Journal yesterday, stemmed from a meeting in October between Schiff and GAO Controller General Charles A. Bowsher. Schiff complained then that the Defense Department had been "unresponsive" to his inquiries about the 1947 incident.

Kopelson said "as far as I know only one investigator had been assigned" to the case, and that not enough work had been done to report any results to Schiff. At another point, Kopelson said "the people doing it are either on sick leave or are unavailable."

She said there was no way of estimating how much the investigation would cost, and that the GAO does not release such information anyway.

GAO conducted 1,380 inquiries into government operations in 1992. Its budget has risen from $46.9 million in 1965 to $400 million last year. The agency has been criticized, especially by Republicans, as the "lap dog of the requesters," producing reports that tend to support whatever conclusion the requesting member of Congress suggests.

Kopelson said Schiff had asked the GAO "to see if there is any evidence that information regarding UFOs had been suppressed" following the Roswell incident.

Schiff, however, said that at a routine October meeting he had merely complained about the Defense Department's lack of responsiveness but a GAO official said, "We're willing to take a stab at it."

Schiff, in a telephone interview from Albuquerque, said that last March, after receiving inquiries from "UFO believers" and some Roswell residents who were in the military in 1947, he wrote Defense Secretary Les Aspin asking for more information about the reported spacecraft crash and the alleged disappearance of the aliens' bodies.

The crash of a mysterious object 75 miles northwest of Roswell, which the Air Force later claimed was a weather balloon equipped with a radar-reflecting device, was the subject of several books and remains many UFO buffs' greatest riddle.

A privately owned museum in Roswell contains a number of documents and photographs purporting to prove existence of the aliens. It also displays a re-creation of the spacecraft surrounded by figures portraying the dead extraterrestrials.

UFO buffs contend the incident marked the beginning of a government conspiracy to suppress evidence of alien life.

Much of the speculation stems from claims by William Haut, a former Air Force public affairs officer, who said that on July 2, 1947, he was told to prepare a news release reporting the Air Force had recovered parts of a flying saucer and then was told to change the story to report a weather balloon.

Also, a nurse reportedly told a local funeral home director that she witnessed the autopsies of the spacemen, whom she described as having oversized heads and beetle-like features. The nurse subsequently died in a plane crash.

After the autopsies, conspiracy theorists said the bodies were flown to Fort Worth and then to what is now Wright-Patterson Air Force Base in Ohio.

In 1989, NBC's "Unsolved Mysteries" investigated the controversy, which the program's host, Robert Stack, concluded remained unsolved.

Schiff said after calling Aspin last March to request a Defense Department briefing on the Roswell incident, he received a call from an Air Force lieutenant colonel who brusquely told him the documents had been turned over to the National Archives.

However, Schiff said, Archives officials told him they did not have the records on Roswell, even though they did have records of "Project Blue Book," a 1969 Air Force study of reported

An "alien" depicted on NBC's "Unsolved Mysteries," which concluded case is unsolved.

UFO sightings. That study, Schiff said, did not deal with the Roswell case.

"I was getting pretty upset at all the running around," Schiff said, adding that at his meeting with GAO officials, "they made an offer to help."

"Generally, I'm a skeptic on UFOs and alien beings, but there are indications from the runaround that I got that whatever it was, it wasn't a balloon. Apparently, it's another government coverup," Schiff said.

He called the Defense Department's lack of response "astounding," and said government accountability was an issue "even larger than UFOs."

Asked if the GAO might not be extending itself, Schiff acknowledged that the agency "usually does fiscal investigations and at present I can't find a fiscal impact" in the Roswell incident.

Had the agency said, " 'This is beyond our realm of expertise,' " Schiff said, "I wouldn't insist on it." He added, "If the Defense Department had been responsive, it wouldn't have come to this."

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
FPC/RC

N1

SP 16

DEPARTMENT OF STATE

AIRGRAM

20 (EACH REPORT NEED BE FOR)

FOR RA USE ONLY

SU/R 1	REP	AF
ARA	EUR 5	FE
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E 4	P 2	IO 5
L	FSO	AID
SY 1	S/P 1	G/PM 1
AGR	COM 10	PRS
IMT 7	LAB	TAR
TR	SAFI 1	ACDA 5
ARMY 3	CIA 20	NAVY 5
OSD 34	USIA 10	NSA 3
AEC 8	NAC 1	NSC 2
NASA 4	NSF 4	OST 1

A-1221 — UNCLASSIFIED — HANDLING INDICATOR

TO : DEPARTMENT OF STATE

(SIS) P

P2234?

P2227

RECEIVED

MAR 24 11 59 AM '68

FROM : AmEmbassy MOSCOW

DATE: March 22, 1968

SUBJECT : Flying Saucers Are a Myth (or maybe a Mythie)

SP 16

REF : Moscow's A-1095, Feb. 20, 1968

SCI

A long article in Moskovskiy Komsomolets of February 16, 1968, by Vill LYUSTIBERG, Science Editor of the Novosti Press Agency, debunks flying saucers completely. Flying saucers, says Lyustiberg, appear to those who believe in them, but persistently stay away from air observation posts, meteorologists and astronomers. Lyustiberg, in fact, is quite emphatic throughout his article that unidentified flying objects (UFO do not exist. (He makes no attempt to square this belief with previous published Soviet articles, including that rather spectacular article primarily for U.S. consumption in Soviet Life (see reference).

THOMPSON

Enclosure: all MF "Flying Saucers? They're a Myth"

1968 MAR 24 AM 11 36

COPYFLO-PDR

UNCLASSIFIED — FOR DEPT USE

FORM DS-323

Drafted by: SOI:CASquire:hm 3/21/68

Contents and Classification Approved by: First Secretary of Embassy: CASquire

Clearances: MIN:FCSutton

Enclosure to
Moscow A-1221
6 pp

Tuesday, March 12, 1968

"FLYING SAUCERS"? THEY'RE A MYTH!

Yillen Lyustiberg, APN Science Commentator

In the last 20 years publication of literature on "unidentified flying objects" has advanced to one of the first places in the world. This problem is dealt with by numerous associations and clubs.

Are these "flying saucers" just imagination or reality? Thousands of recorded statements by eye-witnesses seem to show that "there must be something in it". But let us try to look at all these materials from a different "stand". So, as the convinced supporters of the "saucer" theory say almost every time, you can draw your own conclusions, while we give you.

"Facts Only"

Kenneth Arnold, an American pilot, is the "godfather" of flying saucers. It was he who noticed in 1947 nine shining discs flying in formation at the speed of about 3,000 km an hour.

The next encounter with saucers had a tragic outcome. In January 1948, an immense flying saucer appeared over the Wor US Air Base. Pursuing it Captain Thomas Manthell perished. The last thing he reported from an altitude of 9,000 metres was that he saw an object and was going to approach it.

This story found extensive response. Many considered it to be a stern warning of unknown envoys from other planets to leave them alone. There was a great deal of talk about the mysterious death of the pilot. It was received as undoubted proof of the existence of mighty forces still unknown to us.

But the results of a thorough investigation by US authorities received much less publicity. The mysterious "saucer" proved to be nothing but a thin-walled plastic balloon made by US Naval Forces under the secret "Skyhook Operation" project.

Such balloons could rise to an altitude of 30,000 metres. Meanwhile, Thomas Manthell pursuing it, forgot that he had no oxygen apparatus on board his craft.

[redacted] 67c per FBI

DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20330

[redacted] 67c per FBI

FEDERAL GOVERNMENT

14 JAN 1970

[redacted] per FBI

Unidentified Flying Objects

Dear Mr. Malmfeldt:

This office recently received a public inquiry regarding UFOs, referred to us from the Bureau. As the inclosed fact sheet indicates, the Air Force's "Project Blue Book" investigation of UFOs was terminated on December 17, 1969, and all related documentation was turned over to the National Archives and Records Service.

The inquirer referred to us has been apprised of these events. Hopefully, the inclosed fact sheet will be of help in responding to any future inquiries on this subject.

Sincerely,

H. A. McCLANAHAN, Lt Col, USAF
Chief, Civil Branch
Community Relations Division
Office of Information

Attachment

Federal Bureau of Investigation
Attention: Mr. Malmfeldt, Room 7825
Washington, D. C. 20535

[redacted] 67c per FBI

REC-25

DEC 62-83894-483

62-83894

[redacted] 67c per FBI

2- [redacted]

[redacted] 67c per FBI CORRESPONDENCE

AMERICAN REVOLUTION BICENTENNIAL 1776-1976

UFO FACT SHEET

On December 17, 1969 the Secretary of the Air Force announced the termination of Project Blue Book, the Air Force program for the investigation of UFOs.

The decision to discontinue UFO investigations was based on an evaluation of a report prepared by the University of Colorado entitled, "Scientific Study of Unidentified Flying Objects;" a review of the University of Colorado's report by the National Academy of Sciences; past UFO studies; and Air Force experience investigating UFO reports during the past two decades.

As a result of these investigations and studies, and experience gained from investigating UFO reports since 1948, the conclusions of Project Blue Book are: (1) no UFO reported, investigated, and evaluated by the Air Force has ever given any indication of threat to our national security; (2) there has been no evidence submitted to or discovered by the Air Force that sightings categorized as "unidentified" represent technological developments or principles beyond the range of present day scientific knowledge; and (3) there has been no evidence indicating that sightings categorized as "unidentified" are extraterrestrial vehicles.

With the termination of Project Blue Book, the Air Force regulation establishing and controlling the program for investigating and analyzing UFOs was rescinded. All documentation regarding the former Blue Book investigation has been permanently transferred to the Modern Military Branch, National Archives and Records Service, 8th and Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D.C. 20408, and is available for public review and analysis.

Attached for your information is the Project Blue Book sighting summary for the period 1947-1969. Also included is a listing of UFO-related materials currently available.

Since the termination of Project Blue Book, no evidence has been presented to indicate that further investigation of UFOs by the Air Force is warranted. In view of the considerable Air Force commitment of resources in the past, and the extreme pressure on Air Force funds at this time, there is no likelihood of renewed Air Force involvement in this area.

62-83894-483

ENCLOSURE

TOTAL UFO SIGHTINGS, 1947 - 1969

YEAR	TOTAL SIGHTINGS	UNIDENTIFIED
1947	122	12
1948	156	7
1949	186	22
1950	210	27
1951	169	22
1952	1,501	303
1953	509	42
1954	487	46
1955	545	24
1956	670	14
1957	1,006	14
1958	627	10
1959	390	12
1960	557	14
1961	591	13
1962	474	15
1963	399	14
1964	562	19
1965	887	16
1966	1,112	32
1967	937	19
1968	375	3
1969	146	1
TOTAL	12,618	701

62-838894-483

[redacted]

ST-CS-01-169-72

UNCLASSIFIED

DIAST DATA BASE

DEFENSE INTELLIGENCE AGENCY

CONTROLLED OFFENSIVE BEHAVIOR - USSR (U)

PREPARED BY U.S. ARMY
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON GENERAL
MEDICAL INTELLIGENCE OFFICE

[redacted]

DLI 12 181

[redacted]

UNCLASSIFIED

[redacted]

CONTROLLED OFFENSIVE BEHAVIOR - USSR (U)

AUTHOR

JOHN D. LaMOTHE
CAPTAIN, MEDICAL SERVICE CORPS

SHORT TITLE

ST-CS-01-169-72

DIA TASK NUMBER
T72-01-14

DATE OF PUBLICATION
July 1972
Information Cut-off Date
31 January 1972

[redacted]

This is a Department of Defense Intelligence Document prepared by the Medical Intelligence Office, Office of The Surgeon General, Department of the Army, and approved by the Directorate for Scientific and Technical Intelligence of the Defense Intelligence Agency.

[redacted]

[redacted]

DASG NO. 223906 [redacted] CY NO. 114 of 180 CY

(This page is UNCLASSIFIED)

[redacted]

ST-CS-01-169-72
July 1972

PREFACE

[redacted] This report summarizes the information available on Soviet research on human vulnerability as it relates to incapacitating individuals or small groups. The information contained in this study is a review and evaluation of Soviet research in the field of revolutionary methods of influencing human behavior and is intended as an aid in the development of countermeasures for the protection of US or allied personnel. Due to the nature of the Soviet research in the area of reorientation or incapacitation of human behavior, this report emphasizes the individual as opposed to groups.

(U) It is not within the realm of this report to make an in-depth study of research and utilization of the multitudinous aspects of psychology and psychiatry. It is strongly suggested that these subjects, and the military use thereof, should be established as separate studies. The importance of basic and applied research in these areas should not be overlooked.

(U) The information reported covers the period from 1874-1972 and has been drawn from scientific, medical and military journals, intelligence reports, magazines, news items, books, conferences, and other reports as referenced. The information cut-off date for this report was 31 January 1972.

(U) The author of this study is Captain John D. LaMothe, Medical Intelligence Office, Office of The Surgeon General, Department of the Army, Washington, DC 20314. Constructive criticism, comment and suggested changes are invited from readers. These should be sent to the author through the Defense Intelligence Agency, ATTN: DT-1A, Washington, DC 20301.

[redacted]

RAF LIAISON OFFICE
Royal Air Force Bentwaters Woodbridge Suffolk IP12 2RQ

Telephone Woodbridge 3737 ext 2257

(-110)

MOD (DS8a)

Your reference

Our reference BENT/019/76 AIR

Date 15 January 1981

UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS (UFO's)

I attach a copy of a report I have received from the Deputy Base Commander at RAF Bentwaters concerning some mysterious sightings in the Rendlesham forest near RAF Woodbridge. The report is forwarded for your information and action as considered necessary.

D H MORELAND
Squadron Leader
RAF Commander

Copy to:

SRAFLO, RAF Mildenhall

Copy sent to Ops (R) 2b Sqn Ldr Rennie

Action to be taken by Ops (SR) 2b

DIS1
PS/ACS (Comms)
Policy officer, Room 2b
Cabinet Office

DEPARTMENT OF THE AIR FORCE
HEADQUARTERS 81ST COMBAT SUPPORT GROUP (USAFE)
APO NEW YORK 09151

(6109

REPLY TO ATTN OF: CD

SUBJECT: Unexplained Lights

13 Jan 81

TO: RAF/CC

1. Early in the morning of 27 Dec 80 (approximately 0300L), two USAF security police patrolmen saw unusual lights outside the back gate at RAF Woodbridge. Thinking an aircraft might have crashed or been forced down, they called for permission to go outside the gate to investigate. The on-duty flight chief responded and allowed three patrolmen to proceed on foot. The individuals reported seeing a strange glowing object in the forest. The object was described as being metalic in appearance and triangular in shape, approximately two to three meters across the base and approximately two meters high. It illuminated the entire forest with a white light. The object itself had a pulsing red light on top and a bank(s) of blue lights underneath. The object was hovering or on legs. As the patrolmen approached the object, it maneuvered through the trees and disappeared. At this time the animals on a nearby farm went into a frenzy. The object was briefly sighted approximately an hour later near the back gate.

2. The next day, three depressions 1 1/2" deep and 7" in diameter were found where the object had been sighted on the ground. The following night (29 Dec 80) the area was checked for radiation. Beta/gamma readings of 0.1 milliroentgens were recorded with peak readings in the three depressions and near the center of the triangle formed by the depressions. A nearby tree had moderate (.05-.07) readings on the side of the tree toward the depressions.

3. Later in the night a red sun-like light was seen through the trees. It moved about and pulsed. At one point it appeared to throw off glowing particles and then broke into five separate white objects and then disappeared. Immediately thereafter, three star-like objects were noticed in the sky, two objects to the north and one to the south, all of which were about 10^0 off the horizon. The objects moved rapidly in sharp angular movements and displayed red, green and blue lights. The objects to the north appeared to be elliptical through an 8-12 power lens. They then turned to full circles. The objects to the north remained in the sky for an hour or more. The object to the south was visible for two or three hours and beamed down a stream of light from time to time. Numerous individuals, including the undersigned, witnessed the activities in paragraphs 2 and 3.

CHARLES I. HALT, Lt Col, USAF
Deputy Base Commander

Copy taken from [illegible]

29

FROM: MINUTE
D/DI Ops(GE)10/3

DI 55

Copy to:
PS/ACAS(G)(RAF)

UNEXPLAINED LIGHTS

1. During the preparation for the Lords Debate on UFOs on 18 Jan 1979, DI 55 (Mr Asteraki) made contributions to Hd of S4(Air)'s Draft Closing Address and Background note. Since the bulk of reports of unusual sighting have been of a routine nature. However I have been asked by DS8 if any other dept would have an interest in the attached correspondence from the USAF Deputy Base Commander at Bentwaters.

2. We would particularly like to know whether the readings of radioactivity are unusual or whether they are within the normal background range to be expected.

26 Jan 81

J D BADCOCK
Sqn Ldr
Ops(GE)Pb(RAF)
MB 4258 7274 MB

Encl: Dept of the Air Force letter 13 Jan 81

NASA
National Aeronautics and Space Administration

INFORMATION SHEET

Number 78-1

Prepared by:

LFF-3/Public Services Branch
Office of External Relations
NASA Headquarters
Washington, DC 20546

UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS

The information contained here has been compiled to respond to queries on Unidentified Flying Objects directed to the White House as well as NASA.

NASA is the focal point for answering public inquiries to the White House relating to UFOs. NASA is not engaged in a research program involving these phenomena, nor is any other government agency.

BACKGROUND

In July of 1977, Dr. Frank Press, Director of Science and Technology Policy, Executive Office of the President, wrote to Dr. Robert A. Frosch, the NASA Administrator, suggesting NASA should answer all UFO-related mail and also to consider whether NASA should conduct an active research program on UFOs. In a letter dated December 21, 1977, Dr. Frosch agreed that NASA will continue to respond to UFO-related mail as it has in the past and, if a new element of hard evidence that UFOs exist is brought to NASA's attention from a credible source, NASA will analyze the unexplained organic or inorganic sample and report its findings.

Quoting from Dr. Frosch's December 21 letter: "...If some new element of hard evidence is brought to our attention in the future, it would be entirely appropriate for a NASA laboratory to analyze and report upon an otherwise unexplained organic or inorganic sample; we stand ready to respond to any bona fide physical evidence from credible sources. We intend to leave the door clearly open for such a possibility.

"We have given considerable thought to the question of what else the United States might and should do in the area of UFO research. There is an absence of tangible or physical evidence available for thorough laboratory analysis. And, because of the absence of such evidence, we have not been able to devise a sound scientific procedure for investigating these phenomena. To proceed on a research task without a sound disciplinary framework and an exploratory technique in mind would be wasteful and probably unproductive.

"I do not feel that we could mount a research effort without a better starting point than we have been able to identify thus far. I would therefore propose that NASA take no steps to establish research in this area or to convene a symposium on this subject.

"I wish in no way to indicate that NASA has come to any conclusion about these phenomena as such; institutionally, we retain an open mind, a keen sense of scientific curiosity and a willingness to analyze technical problems within our competence."

Reports of unidentified objects entering United States air space are of interest to the military as a regular part of defense surveillance. Beyond that, the U.S. Air Force no longer investigates reports of UFO sightings.

This was not always the case. On December 17, 1969, the Secretary of the Air Force announced the termination of Project Blue Book, the Air Force program for UFO investigation started in 1947.

The decision to discontinue UFO investigations, the USAF said, was based on: (1) an evaluation of a report (often called the Condon Report) prepared by the University of Colorado and entitled "Scientific Study of Unidentified Flying Objects;" (2) a review of the University of Colorado report by the National Academy of Sciences; (3) past UFO studies; and (4) Air Force experience investigating UFO reports for two decades.

Washington National Records Center
Washington, DC 20409

March 28, 1996

Paul M. Willis
Headquarters Records Manager
NASA Headquarters Mail Code CO
Washington DC 20546-0001

Dear Mr. Willis:

In response to your recent request, we regret to inform you that we cannot locate the two boxes of records, identified as Fraçology Files, from National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) accession 255-68A-2062. Our records indicate that the boxes were identified as missing in 1987 and have not been located since that date.

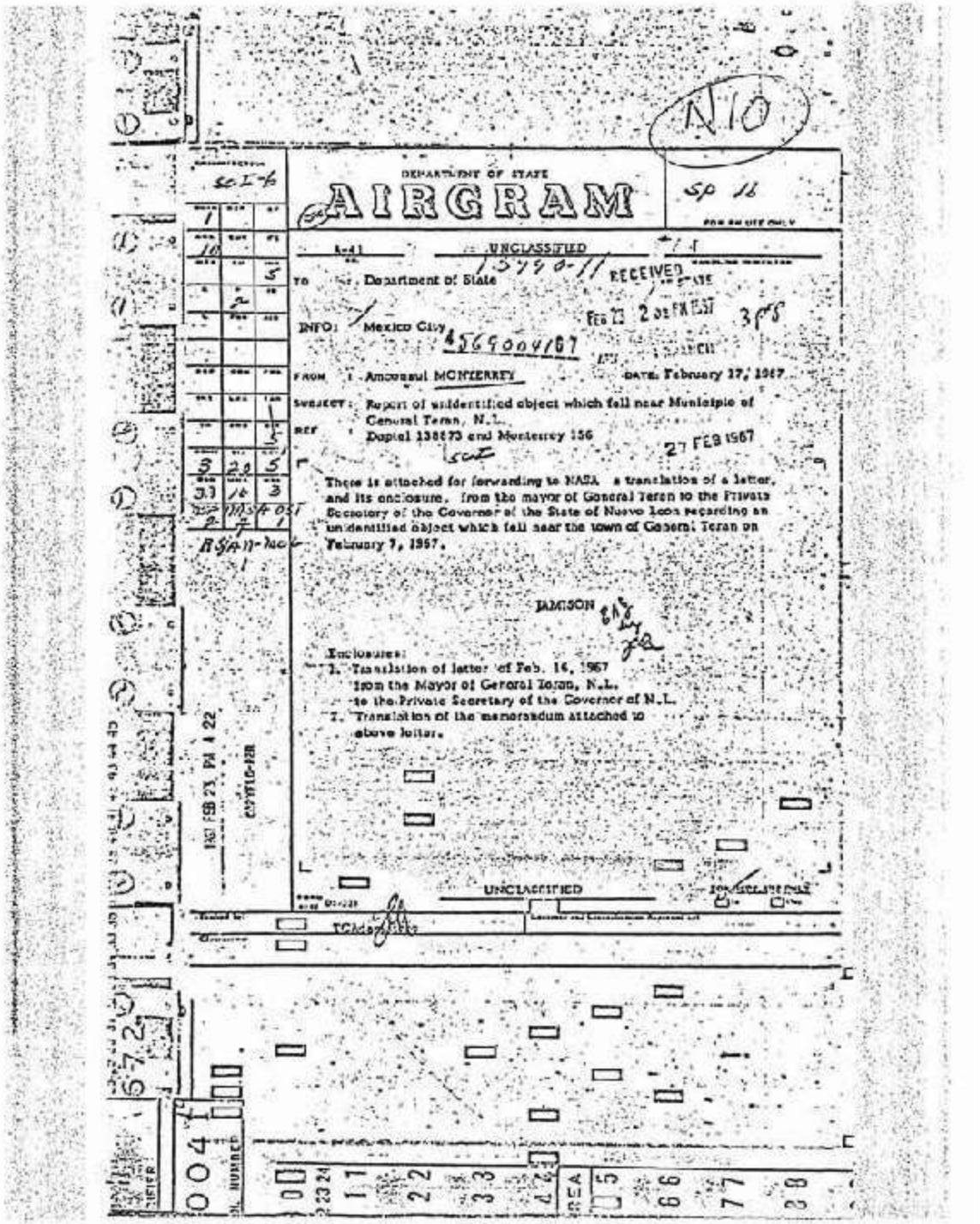
Given the lenth of time the records have been missing and the fact that we have searched extensively for them, it is unlikely that we will locate the boxes.

We regret any inconvenience this may cause NASA.

Sincerely,

Velzcia Chance

VELZCIA K. CHANCE, Chief
Reference Service Branch



DEPARTMENT OF STATE

AIRGRAM

UNCLASSIFIED

TO: Department of State

INFO: Mexico City

FROM: Amconsul MONTERREY

DATE: February 27, 1967

SUBJECT: Report of unidentified object which fell near Municipio of General Teran, N.L.

REF: Dupial 138673 and Monterrey 156

There is attached for forwarding to NASA a translation of a letter, and its enclosure, from the mayor of General Teran to the Private Secretary of the Governor of the State of Nuevo Leon regarding an unidentified object which fell near the town of General Teran on February 7, 1967.

JAMISON

Enclosures:
1. Translation of letter of Feb. 14, 1967 from the Mayor of General Teran, N.L. to the Private Secretary of the Governor of N.L.
2. Translation of the memorandum attached to above letter.

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( ) RELEASE (X) DECLASSIFY
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FOIA Exemptions
PA Exemptions
MR Cases Only:
EO Citations
TS authority to
( ) CLASSIFY as ( ) S or ( ) C
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E6

Department of State

9200518

TELEGRAM

UNCLASSIFIED [redacted]

AN: 0780483-0438

[redacted]

PAGE 01 USUN N 05313 2821262
ACTION IO-15

INFO OCT-01 ARA-11 ISO-00 AF-10 EA-10 EUR-12 NEA-11
DOE-15 ACDA-12 CIAE-00 DODE-00 PM-05 INR-10 L-03
NSAE-00 NASA-01 NSC-05 SCE-02 SS-15 OES-09 SP-02
/149 W
----------043712 2821302 /64
P 2821252 NOV 78
FM USMISSION USUN NEW YORK
TO SECSTATE WASHDC PRIORITY 5813
INFO AMEMBASSY BRIDGETOWN PRIORITY

[redacted] USUN NEW YORK 05313

E.O. 11652: N/A
TAGS: UNGA, GJ, TSPA
SUBJECT: GRENADIAN UFO RESOLUTION

REF: USUN 05165

1. THE GRENADIAN RESOLUTION (DATAFAXED TO DEPT EARLIER THIS WEEK) CALLS FOR THE CREATION OF A SMALL COMMITTEE OF EXPERTS TO REPORT ON A POSSIBLE FRAMEWORK FOR A STUDY OF UFOS. ALTHOUGH THIS REPRESENTS A SCALING BACK FROM THEIR EARLIER PROPOSAL FOR THE CREATION OF AN AGENCY OR DEPARTMENT OF THE UN, IT STILL DOES NOT APPEAR TO BE ACCEPTABLE TO THE US.

2. THE GRENADIAN MISSION IS CALLING ON AMBASSADOR PETREE FRIDAY, NOV 24 TO DISCUSS THEIR RESOLUTION AND REQUEST US SUPPORT. AMBASSADOR PETREE INTENDS TO USE THE FOLLOWING TALKING POINTS AT THAT MEETING:

A) WE REALIZE THAT THE CURRENT RESOLUTION MERELY CALLS FOR THE CREATION OF AN AD HOC WORKING GROUP OF SEVEN EXPERTS WHICH WOULD STUDY THE MATTER AND REPORT BACK TO THE SYG BY JUNE, 1979 THEIR RECOMMENDATIONS FOR AN OFFICIAL UN

CONFIDENTIAL
CONFIDENTIAL

PAGE 02 USUN N 05313 2821262 UNCLASSIFIED

STUDY ON UFOS.

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B) ALTHOUGH THE COSTS FOR A SEVEN-MAN WORKING GROUP MIGHT NOT BE PROHIBITIVE, ANY UN STUDY IN DEPTH COULD EASILY RUN INTO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

C) CREATION OF A WORKING GROUP WOULD REQUIRE SECRETARIAT SUPPORT WITH CONCOMITANT PERSONNEL, TRAVEL, DOCUMENTATION, AND CONSULTATION COSTS.

D) OVERRIDING US POLICY IS NOT TO CREATE NEW INTERNATIONAL ORGANIZATIONAL ELEMENTS BECAUSE OF FISCAL IMPLICATIONS.
E) THEREFORE, THE US COULD NOT SUPPORT THE RESOLUTION IN ITS PRESENT FORM.

F) AS EVIDENCED BY THE LIMITED RESPONSE TO THE SECRETARIAT, THERE IS VERY LITTLE INTEREST IN THE ITEM AND GRENADA WOULD NOT WISH TO BRING THE MATTER TO VOTE AND CHANCE EMBARRASSING PM GAIRY.

G) GRENADA MIGHT WISH TO MAKE ITS DETAILED PRESENTATION TO THE SPC AND THEN ADJOURN DEBATE WITHOUT A VOTE.

H) ANOTHER ALTERNATIVE WOULD BE TO FORWARD THE RECORDS OF THE SPC DISCUSSION TO THE OUTER SPACE COMMITTEE FOR FURTHER CONSIDERATION.

I) AS A FINAL ALTERNATIVE, IT MIGHT BE SUGGESTED THAT AN INFORMAL GROUP OF INTERESTED COUNTRIES STUDY THE ITEM FURTHER ON THEIR OWN (WITHOUT SECRETARIAT SUPPORT) AND REPORT BACK TO THE SPC WHENEVER THEY HAVE RESULTS OR RECOMMENDATIONS.

[redacted]

PAGE 03 USUN N 05313 2321262

3. MISOFF HAS CONTACTED UK, FRG, USSR, AND INDIAN REPS, NONE OF WHOM WANT TO SEE THIS ITEM GO ANY FURTHER THAN WE DO. HOWEVER, NOBODY WANTS TO OPENLY OPPOSE GRENADA IN COMMITTEE. THEREFORE, WE WILL CONTINUE TO CONSULT WITH OTHER LIKE-MINDED DELEGATIONS TO PURSUE THE DESIRED RESULT WITHOUT CAUSING ANY ILL FEELINGS. FURTHER ACTIVITY WILL, OF COURSE, DEPEND UPON THE GRENADIAN REACTION TO OUR TALKING POINTS -- WHICH WILL BE REPORTED PROMPTLY.
LEONARD

[redacted] UNCLASSIFIED

Department of State **TELEGRA**

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AN: D790048-0318

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PAGE 01 KUWAIT 00486 2908202
ACTION NEA-07

INFO OCT-01 EUR-12 ISO-00 OES-09 NASA-02 NSF-02 DOE-15
SOE-02 CIAE-00 PM-05 H-02 INR-10 L-03 NSAE-00
NSC-05 PA-02 SP-02 SS-15 NAS-01 /095 W
102479 2909002 /11

R 2906062 JAN 79
FM AMEMBASSY KUWAIT
TO SECSTATE WASHDC 2864
INFO AMEMBASSY ABU DHABI
AMEMBASSY DOHA
AMEMBASSY LONDON
AMEMBASSY MANAMA
AMEMBASSY MUSCAT
SECDEF WASHDC
USCINCEUR
USICA WASHDC

DEPARTMENT OF STATE — IS/FPC/CDR E9K Date: 8/6/97
[X] RELEASE [ ] DECLASSIFY
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FOIA Exemptions
PA Exemptions
MR Cases Only:
EO Citations
TS authority to
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9200518

UNCLAS KUWAIT 0486

CINCEUR ALSO FOR POLAD

E.O. 12065: N/A
TAGS: MPOL, PINS, MASS, SOPN, TGEN, KU
SUBJECT: "UFO" SIGHTINGS CAUSE SECURITY CONCERN IN KUWAIT

1. A SERIES OF "UFO" SIGHTINGS ON NOVEMBER 9 CAUSED THE GOK TO APPOINT AN INVESTIGATORY COMMITTEE OF EXPERTS FROM THE KUWAIT INSTITUTE FOR SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH (KISR). THE COMMITTEE'S REPORT WHICH WAS RELEASED JANUARY 20 DESCRIBED EIGHT SIGHTINGS FROM NOVEMBER TO DECEMBER 14. A NUMBER OF THE EARLY SIGHTINGS TOOK PLACE NEAR A KUWAIT OIL COMPANY GATHERING CENTER NORTH OF KUWAIT CITY. RELEASE OF THE COMMITTEE'S REPORT WAS SOMETHING OF A MEDIA EVENT AS IT COINCIDED WITH JAN 21 FRONT PAGE STORIES OF YET ANOTHER "UFO" SIGHTING OVER KUWAIT CITY, WHICH INCLUDED PHOTOGRAPHS IN LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.
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PAGE 02 KUWAIT 00486 2908202

2. THE KISR COMMITTEE REJECTED THE NOTION THAT THE

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"UFO'S" WERE ESPIONAGE DEVICES BUT REMAINED EQUIVOCAL ABOUT WHETHER THEY WERE OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL ORIGIN. THE KISR COMMITTEE REPRESENTATIVE, RATIB ABU ID, TOLD EMBOFF THAT THE SCIENTISTS DID NOT KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT THE PHENOMENA TO SAY WITH CERTAINTY THAT THEY WEREN'T "SPACESHIPS." THE REPORT WENT ON TO RECOMMEND THAT THE GOVERNMENT TAKE ALL POSSIBLE MEASURES TO PROTECT KUWAIT'S AIR SPACE AND TERRITORY AS WELL AS THE COUNTRY'S OIL RESOURCES.

3. SOME LOCAL WAGS HAVE MADE LIGHT OF THE FIRST UFO SIGHTINGS WHICH CAME NEAR THE END OF THE LONG AND TRADITIONALLY EXUBERANT HOLIDAY CELEBRATIONS OF ID-AL-ADHA. HOWEVER WE HAVE LEARNED RECENTLY OF AN EVENT COINCIDENT WITH ONE OF THE UFO SIGHTINGS WHICH HAS CONFOUNDED SOME OF OUR MOST LEVEL-HEADED KUWAITI FRIENDS, AND MAY HAVE BEEN WHAT PERSUADED THE GOK TO MAKE A SERIOUS INVESTIGATION OF THE MATTER. A SENIOR KUWAIT OIL COMPANY (KOC) OFFICIAL TOLD US THE THE "UFO" WHICH FIRST APPEARED OVER THE NORTHERN OIL FIELDS SEEMINGLY DID STRANGE THINGS TO KOC'S AUTOMATIC PUMPING EQUIPMENT. THIS EQUIPMENT IS DESIGNED TO SHUT ITSELF DOWN WHEN THERE IS SOME FAILURE WHICH MAY SERIOUSLY DAMAGE THE PETROLEUM GATHERING AND TRANSMISSION SYSTEM AND IT CAN ONLY BERESTARTED MANUALLY. AT THE TIME OF THE "UFO'S" APPEARANCE THE PUMPING SYSTEM AUTOMATICALLY SHUT ITSELF DOWN AND WHEN THE "UFO" VANISHED THE SYSTEM STARTED ITSELF UP AGAIN. THIS EVENT WAS NOT ADDRESSED BY THE KISR COMMITTEE REPORT.

4. EVEN THOSE WHO ARE NOT INCLINED TO BELIEVE IN

UNCLASSIFIED

VISITORS FROM OUTER SPACE DO TEND TO THINK SOMETHING STRANGE HAS BEEN GOING ON IN KUWAITI AIRSPACE. THERE HAS BEEN SPECULATION, FOR EXAMPLE, ABOUT HELICOPTERS OR HOVERCRAFT BRINGING REFUGEES OR MONEY OUT OF BELEAGUERED IRAN. AT THE LEAST, THE PHENOMENA HAVE STIMULATED A NEW DEGREE OF INTEREST AMONG TOP KUWAITI OFFICIALS IN THE COUNTRY'S AIR DEFENSE SYSTEM, WHICH DID NOT REACT IN ANY WAY TO THE "EVENTS" IN THE KOC NORTH FIELD BECAUSE IT WAS CLOSED DOWN FOR THE NIGHT (SEPTEL).

MAESTRONE

DECLASSIFIED

(E17)

Department of State

TELEGRAM

UNCLASSIFIED

CLASSIFIED

DEPARTMENT OF STATE S/EPC/CDR 29K Date: 3/6/97

( ) RELEASE (X) DECLASSIFY | MR Cases Only:
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( ) DENY
( ) DELETE Non-Responsive Info | TS authority to:
FOIA Exemptions | ( ) CLASSIFY as: DRAFT
[redacted] Exemptions | ( ) DOWNGRADE TS to ( ) S or ( ) C

9200518

PAGE 01 BUENOS 09606 041613Z
ACTION ARA-00

INFO OCT-00 COPY-01 ADS-00 INR-10 EUR-00 SS-00 CIAE-00
DODE-00 NSAE-00 NASA-01 PM-10 PA-01 DES-09 USIE-00
SP-02 SLPD-01 /038 W
------------------248061 042024Z /60
R 041613Z DEC 84
FM AMEMBASSY BUENOS AIRES
TO SECSTATE WASHDC 9483
INFO AMEMBASSY MOSCOW

[redacted] BUENOS AIRES 09606

E.O. 12356: DECL: OADR
TAGS: TSPA, KSCA, AR
SUBJECT: UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECTS SEEN OVER RESISTENCIA

REF: (A) BUENOS AIRES 1674, (B) BUENOS AIRES 1723

1. (U) ACCORDING TO PRESS REPORTS NOVEMBER 28, A "BALL OF FIRE" WAS OBSERVED IN THE SKY OVER RESISTENCIA, CHACO, AT ABOUT 2040 HOURS, TRAVELING WEST TO EAST. OBSERVERS ALSO REPORTED A STRONG JOLT APPARENTLY THE RESULT OF THE IMPACT OF THE OBJECT.

2. (C) BRIGADIER JORGE P. GARCIA, PRESIDENT OF THE ARGENTINE SPACE COMMISSION (CNIE) TOLD SCIENCE COUNSELOR NOVEMBER 30 THAT THE GOA HAD BEEN UNABLE TO FIND ANY REMANENTS OF THE REPORTED OBJECT. HE OPINED THAT IT WAS PROBABLY ANOTHER SOVIET SATELLITE RE-ENTERING THE ATMOSPHERE OVER ARGENTINA (SEE REFTELS).
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CLASSIFIED [redacted]

UNCLASSIFIED